

Calling All GIRLS

Barbara Thorsley
High School
Largest Circulation
Magazine For Girls
...more than 1/2 million
SEPTEMBER 1944

10¢

COMICS
STORIES
FASHIONS
THINGS TO DO
GOOD LOOKS
MOVIES

ANN TODD
Thirteen Years Old



Meet "Hep-Gob" and "Weskitty"

They're Schoolable Knockouts!



Designed by
GRACE NORMAN



"HEP-GOB"

— You'll sail through your classes in this nautical jumper with sailor collar. Made of fine L. & E. Stirn Zurga Crepe, in red, kelly, luggage, gold, soldier blue and navy. Teen sizes 8 to 16. About \$9.



"WESKITTY"

— Snazziest version of the weskit frock, softly tailored in "Super-Chief" cloth with contrasting Cohama Frostpoint. In red with black and white; kelly with black and white; kelly with brown and white. Teen sizes 8 to 16. About \$9.

Look for the "TEENTIMER" label at all these and other potent Teen Shops everywhere!

Allentown, Pa., Hess Bros.
Altoona, Pa., Wm. F. Gable Co.
Atlanta, Ga., Davison-Paxon Co.
Boise, Idaho, C. C. Anderson
Boston, Mass., Jordan Marsh Co.
Brooklyn, N. Y., Abraham & Straus, Inc.
Charlotte, N. C., J. B. Ivey Co., Inc.
Chattanooga, Tenn., Miller Bros.
Chicago, Ill., Marshall Field
Cleveland, Ohio, Higbee Company
Dallas, Tex., Titcher-Gottlinger Co.
Detroit, Mich., Crowley Milner Co.
Grand Rapids, Mich., Herpolzheimer's

Greensboro, N. C., Meyers Bros.
Harrisburg, Pa., Pomeroy's
Hartford, Conn., Brown Thomson Co.
Hollywood, Cal., Broadway-Hollywood
Indianapolis, Ind., Wm. H. Block Co.
Jamaica, N. Y., S. Gertz, Inc.
Kansas City, Mo., Geo. S. Peck
Lake Charles, La., Muller Co.
Little Rock, Ark., M. M. Cohn Co.
Los Angeles, Cal., Bullock's
Lowell, Mass., Bon Marche
Lynchburg, Va., Guggenheimer's
Milwaukee, Wis., Ed Schuster & Co.

New Haven, Conn., Hamilton Co.
New Orleans, La., D. M. Holmes Co.
Oakland, Cal., M. C. Capwell
Philadelphia, Pa., Gimbel Bros.
Phoenix, Ariz., Korrick's
Pittsburgh, Pa., Rosenbaum's
Pontiac, Mich., Waites, Inc.
Portland, Me., Porteous, Mitchell & Brown
Portland, Ore., Meier & Frank Co.
Reading, Pa., Pomeroy's
Rochester, N. Y., Sibley, Lindsay & Curr
Sacramento, Cal., Weinstock, Lubin

San Antonio, Tex., Joske Bros.
San Francisco, Cal., The Emporium
Seattle, Wash., Bon Marche, Inc.
Springfield, Mass., Forbes & Wallace, Inc.
St. Paul, Minn., The Golden Rule
Syracuse, N. Y., Oey Bros.
Tampa, Fla., Mass Bros., Inc.
Toledo, Ohio, Lamson Bros. Co.
Tulsa, Okla., Brown-Dunkin O. G. Co.
Washington, D. C., The Hecht Co.
Waterloo, Ia., Jas. Black D. G. Co.
Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Pomeroy's

TEEN-TIMERS, INC., 1359 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, N. Y.



G.I. Gray

*** GOOD INVESTMENT**

What's tickin', chickens? GRAY Flannels, that's what. They're smooth, neat and hep to Canteen doin's. Vestee, Cardigan and Skirt Matchmates to keep you sharp-as-a-downbeat and ready for all fun fests. In true 'Teen sizes, 10 to 16. Let's go!



VEST and SKIRT
About \$8
SHIRT to PARATONE
About \$4



About \$15

For the store nearest you, write:

GORDON MAID SKIRT CO., Inc.

Factory: 99 Bickford Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

NEW YORK OFFICE

1350 BROADWAY

TEENS by Gordon Maid of Boston

You Sparkle in...



America's Loveliest Sweaters

GEMS

by *Regina*
OF CHICAGO

The Jade Goddess

THERE'S something creepy about Juniper Lodge!" Kaye Loring glanced up with a shudder at her family's newly-acquired summer home perched on a dismal crag overlooking Lake Superior. In the gathering twilight its red sandstone turrets and balconies looked weirder than ever.

"Maybe it's because Captain Pascoe went crazy building it," Kaye added as she jerkily wound up her fishing reel. Juniper Lodge was affecting her queerly. A moment before, she had even fancied a ghostly face peering down at her from one of the tower room windows. Now, in spite of being warmly clad in her brother Chuck's jacket and heavy camp trousers, she shivered. She glanced toward her house guest, Cynthia Ulbright.

"Captain Pascoe was crazy all right!" Cynthia's nervous gaze traveled up to the tower room where the eccentric mining captain had died alone three months before, and where she and Kaye had to sleep tonight. "Only a madman would stick a town house all wings and plate glass in such a wild, lonesome place as this." With an unsteady hand Cynthia pushed back her taffy-colored hair.

"It wouldn't be so bad," Kaye lowered her voice to avoid being overheard by Chuck and Bim in the cove below, "if it weren't for that Bim Hawkins! He was snooty enough before, but now that he's

The beginning of a new two-part thriller—the story of one night packed with a lifetime of mysterious adventures!

By DOROTHY MAYWOOD BIRD

decided to be a G-Man he's worse. Chuck says he can even tell what you're thinking. He says my nose shows I lack balance. If he once gets the idea I'm scary about Juniper Lodge . . . !"

"S-s-t! Here they come." From her seat on the overhanging rock Cynthia fixed anxious blue eyes on the two long-legged boys in swim trunks who were chinning themselves over the cliff's edge.

Chuck Loring, Kaye's twin, loped over to his sister's empty

fish basket and raised the lid.

"Swell trout," he snickered. "How'll we have 'em this time, broiled or planked?"

Bim Hawkins, tall and bored, sauntered up, shaking the water out of his black hair.

"Go on about Juniper Lodge," he ordered, addressing Chuck exclusively. "How'd your folks happen to pick it up?"

"Such a nifty bargain," Chuck replied eyeing the grim mansion above, "that Dad couldn't resist, and then Mother figured that the Jade Goddess might still be around here."

"See," Bim said, "what did I say about your nose showing lack of balance?"





Something gigantic and formless rushed from behind the trunk and ran out the door.

"Jade Goddess—what's that?" Bim started chewing a pine tassel.

"A scrumptious little jade image with ruby eyes worth at least \$5,000 that the captain wouldn't let out of his sight," Kaye cut in. "After he died, it vanished!"

"When Captain Pascoe died," Chuck went on, ignoring the interruption, "everyone expected the property would go to his nephew, Sherman Pascoe, the one who lives in Mexico. He's always spent his summers here. But they must have quarreled because the old boy cut him off without a cent. It all went..."

He stopped. The big yellow mongrel that belonged to Tiosh, the fish-and-berry man, was scrambling down the rocks with something black in his mouth. He bounded over the juniper, dropped the object at Bim's feet, then stood with cocked ears waiting for the latter's reaction.

Bim picked the black thing up, examined it. "His master's cap," he announced, and started to hand it back to the dog.

But Kaye snatched it away. "How would an old Indian who lives in a shack back in the woods and makes his living picking blueberries and netting whitefish get hold of a head-piece like that!" she demanded. "Look at the lining. Turquoise

satin!" She turned it round and read the label, "Esquire Shop, Douglas, Arizona." That settles it." She looked up at Bim defiantly. "Tiosh's never been out of Michigan in his life. There's something mysterious..." She looked down at the dog. "Where did you find this, sir?"

The dog gave one sharp bark and ran back up the rocks.

"Just like a woman," Chuck said disgustedly, "always smelling mystery. Probably someone out on the Big Bay road lost it. They drive like mad around those curves."

"I'll hang it on a tree at the forks," Bim helped himself to the cap, stuffed it into his pocket. "Whoever lost it can pick it up as he goes by."

"Well, as I was saying," Chuck went on, "Captain Pascoe and Sherman must have quarreled because the old boy cut him off without a cent. It all went to a rich aunt who lives in the East."

"She didn't care a hoot about the lodge," Kaye snapped. "She sold the whole business to Dad for practically nothing after first going over it with a fine-toothed comb looking for the Jade Goddess. But neither she nor the fancy detectives she brought all the way from New York could find hide or hair of it. Not a trace anywhere."

"I could!" Bim spat out the words along with the pine needles. "What they need on a case like that is a G-Man."

Kaye wheeled around, her hazel eyes blazing. "G-Man," she burst out hotly. "G-Man! That's all I hear. Why don't they have G-Women for a change?"

"G-Women," Chuck's guest snorted. "Women are no good. They blab too much and lose their heads in emergencies."

"They do not," Kaye flared, "they—look out," she screeched. "I've hooked a fish!" With trembling fingers she tried to stop her spinning reel. Her rod was jerking

savagely. "Oh," she shrieked, "I'll lose him! Do something, Chuck, Bim. Oh—oh..."

She stumbled, toppled from the cliff, plunged into the snarling gray water below. Still gripping the rod, weighed down by her heavy clothes, she looked up to see Cynthia's white, staring face. Then a series of waves broke over her.

It was Bim who brought her up, choking and gasping. He set her down on the rock like a sack of potatoes. Ice water poured from the pockets of her jacket.

"See," Bim said with infuriating calm, "what did I say about your nose showing lack of balance? But then, what else can you expect of a woman?"

Under the tan, Kaye's face flushed red as mountain-ash berries. Speechless with rage, she snatched up her empty fish basket and, tagged by a loyal Cynthia, stalked drippily up the granite steps that led to Juniper Lodge.

Captain Pascoe's suite was walled off from the rest of the lodge and could be reached only by a steep, dark staircase which opened at the bottom directly into a blackberry thicket. Cynthia walked hesitantly toward the heavy door screened by shadowy hemlocks. Suddenly a black shape swooped down and grazed her hair, then van-

ished in the somber branches overhead. Cynthia jumped back on Kaye's toes.

"Ugh!" she squeaked. "Bats!"

"They're thick around here," Kaye said. Pulling herself together she tried the heavy door. "That's funny," she announced in a tight voice. "It's locked!"

"Maybe we left the night latch on," Cynthia suggested doubtfully.

But Kaye shook her head. "There isn't any night latch. It just locks from the inside with a bolt, and from the outside with the key in Father's pocket. And he wouldn't have locked it before he went away. He'd know we might have to get in there for something."

"Maybe the boys could help us," Cynthia ventured.

In the dusk Kaye faced her chum. "The boys!" she said contemptuously. "I wouldn't ask that Bim Hawkins for a crust of bread, not if I hadn't eaten for a year. I'd starve first! Wait," she exclaimed eyeing the white pine that leaned over the captain's balcony overhead. "Let's go up that way. It couldn't be half so spooky as the stairs and I know the bal-

cony door's open. I left it open this morning when I got through shaking the rugs."

In another three minutes she and Cynthia had scrambled up the tree and were dropping lightly to the floor of the balcony. They found the main door into the corridor off the captain's room open, just as they had anticipated, but the screen was hooked on the inside.

"It must have hooked itself when I slammed it," Kaye reassured Cynthia, but in her heart she was far from certain. Ghosts could move tables; could they lock doors? "Nothing to do but break it," Kaye said loudly to keep her own courage. "Help me, Cynthia. One. Two. Three. Bang!"

With a wrench the door gave way, throwing both girls against the corridor wall opposite. In the dying light they sat up and rubbed their bruises.

"Oh, oh, my funny bone," Kaye giggled hysterically rocking back and forth with the cutting pain. "I think I've broken it."

"You've broken the corridor wall," Cynthia exclaimed staring wide-eyed at a perpendicular split in the paneling.

Kaye crawled over to the spot, ran an astonished finger along the six-foot crack. "Cynthia," she whispered, "it moves. Why, it's a sliding panel!"

Cautiously she drew it back. Then, overcome by curiosity, the two girls stepped over the threshold and into the black void beyond.

At first they couldn't see

anything in the almost total darkness. Finally they made out dimly a small, windowless room, empty except for a high stool and a vast trunk over in one corner. Kaye's wet shoes made sharp prints in the thick carpet of dust. She bent over to examine them. "Cynthia," she whispered hoarsely, "look!"

Cynthia crouched down beside her. There in the dust were other footprints—huge, fresh ones! And then to their horror, something gigantic and formless rushed out from behind the trunk and disappeared through the door. Too frightened to scream, the girls crouched, frozen, watching the panel move shut with an ominous click.

How long they waited rigid in the dark, scarcely daring to breathe, listening to their own heartbeats and the mad tick of Cynthia's wrist watch, they never knew. They only knew that it seemed hours before they had strength enough to inch their way across the room, almost suffocating with fear every time a board squeaked.

From the other side of the door came the sound of heavy breathing. The horrid minutes crawled by. Suddenly above the coarse breathing outside they heard another sound. Miles away it seemed, faint, but unmistakably the roar of a motor. Then a door slammed. The Lorings had come back!

The thing outside grunted, bounded away in alarm. Kaye and Cynthia heard its great feet thudding down the staircase. Now was their chance to escape.

"Where's the knob?" Kaye whispered, running her fingers agitatedly over the panel. Here it is." She rattled it back and forth. Finally she gasped, "It won't open. It's locked. There's a keyhole, but no key!"

"Kaye," Cynthia sounded far away, "suppose they don't get up here in time? Or suppose they come and are making so much noise themselves that they don't hear us—then . . . ?"

"But if there's a keyhole, there must be a key," Kaye de-

(Continued on page 63)



Chills raced up and down her spine, but she kept on creeping toward the balcony.

This Camp Fire girl from Minneapolis, Minn., finds bird collecting to be both a fascinating and an entertaining hobby.



HINTS ON

Hobbies

SPORT" and "hobby" are not synonyms, and yet one may frequently be the other. You can make sports your hobby, or any one of them, but if you do not go out for any sport you can still ride a hobby. Originally a hobby was a small ambling horse said to have come from Ireland, and probably the best hobbies still amble. They ought not be driven too hard and certainly should never be allowed to forget their place and drive you.

We all know girls who are driven by their hobbies. Girls like Susan who was a collector of foreign dolls. Back when people went to Europe for pleasure, she went there on a sketching trip with a traveling art class; but she was so busy hunting dolls that she did not realize until she was back home that she hadn't had a very good time and did wish that she had sketched.

Collections are more fun

If you're one of those girls who's always said, "I wish I had a hobby," this stimulating article was written especially for you

By MARGUERITTE HARMON BRO
Author of "Let's Talk About You"

when they do not possess you. The older you get, the less likely you are to collect large articles such as the discarded steering wheels of cars or antique wash boilers—although it is amazing what some small houses contrive to contain beside their hobby-riding mistress. Then, too, there are women who do not know the difference between collecting and indiscriminate saving. They "save" anything which looks like a box. What for, they do not know, but just in case. Shelves and shelves are filled with old candy boxes as

good as new but empty, laundry boxes, tie boxes, dress boxes; what with picnic lunches to be packed and packages to mail they are handy, but a good saver has to have sense.

But collecting, as a hobby, leads one out and up. It gives that zip to one's days which matters so much more than any money value a collection may have, although during the depression many a smart woman lived on the proceeds of her antique glass or furniture or jewelry. Miss Amelia Rankin made her life by collecting the labels from wine bottles. She

started at age seventy-two. Up until that time she had been busy taking care of her mother who lived in their commodious Vermont home. When Miss Amelia found herself alone and free she simply could not think of anything to do with her time. Miss Amelia was depressed. And then one day she picked up the bottle of port which the doctor had ordered for her mother's tonic.

"That's an odd label," she said to herself. "This bottle came from across the ocean. Think of the things it has seen."

She soaked off the label and stuck it on her mirror, and every morning when she looked at it she had a vague thrill over its travels. She wondered if all wine was made abroad, and so she began looking for labels. First she went to the doctor and then to a neighbor who cherished choice wines and, finally, to an importer. Miss Amelia did not care for wine

of people; she understood strange customs—and that they weren't so strange; she knew her geography and had a choice fund of anecdotes. Labels never became an obsession with her, as did Susan's foreign dolls. She learned folk tunes, which were often related to old drinking songs, and made a side collection of Chinese wood winds. She became one of the most interesting women in New England. Whenever she stayed

Modeling as a hobby may uncover hidden artistic talent and a possible career.



having them new and brought home. The boxes really should come from some place where someone you know has been.

Once souvenir spoons were a collector's treasure, and are beginning to come back as legitimate items; but the fun was spoiled when department stores in St. Paul, say, began to sell spoons marked Spokane and Dallas. Before that sell-out, it had meant something to live in Emporia and have a spoon from Sacramento. It meant that your father had gone to a convention halfway across the country and brought home a present for your mother's birthday. A gold-bowled spoon bearing a picture of the nation's capitol meant that someone in your family had bought it on location. "St. Louis—1904" meant the Exposition, and Niagara Falls meant someone's honeymoon trip. Even today, if you go in for geographical collections, the fun is in having



Camp fire girls vote homemaking the most popular activity. Cooking is not only a delightful hobby but a useful one!



After these Girl Scouts learn to work their hand puppets, they can move on to more complicated marionettes.

to drink but now she cared for the labels. She began collecting. At the end of fifteen years she owned what was probably the world's most complete collection of wine-bottle labels. She had gone to Europe to get them, and to Africa and Asia Minor and Persia and India and "clean around the world." What she got, of course, was something more than labels. She got an intimate knowledge

home her house was overrun with people—often famous people—who came to see her. But at eighty-seven she did not stay home a great deal because she had so much to see. She would stay home when she was older.

Match books may be a mere clutter of pasteboard or a liberal education. Some small fry pick them up from everywhere, including gutters, but more sophisticated collectors insist on

the items brought to you by people who have been in far places—or in buying your treasures in far places yourself.

If your mother collects old glass, pick the pattern you like most and let her start you on a collection of your own. Maybe lion glass is your choice. Whenever you visit in the country or stop in an antique shop, your sharp eye will spot

(Continued on page 60)



Not Without HONOR



All Sylvia Ann's interests are literary: she writes for her school paper, publishes a newsheet, and collects books as a hobby.
Photo by Harriet Arnold

There are two sides to every story, Penny learned, and many people who never earn medals are still real heroes

By SYLVIA ANN DAVIES
Fifteen Years Old

THE war began more than a year and a half ago. I'm not a 'fraidy cat like Carol Mason, but it did frighten me a little. My Uncle Joel was brave. Pop was, too. At least I hoped so.

In about three months something great happened. Uncle Joel enlisted. Mother said I strutted around like a new mama-hen, I was so proud.

You couldn't blame me. Uncle Joel looked swell in his new uniform—almost better than General MacArthur. He stood so straight, and his shoes were

shiny, not at all like Dad's. Dad's were always covered with mud.

Uncle Joel brought me a cap just like his, on his first leave. I thought it made me look like him. He called me his "Little Wac." Gee, was I proud!

Whenever he had a furlough, we'd have loads of fun. We'd play games, or I'd have the kids over and he'd show us how to drill. "You little tomboy!" he scolded. But I think inside he was pleased. He sang songs with us, "God Bless America," and "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition."

Sometimes he even took a

few of us to the movies or to a ball game. The other kids thought he was neat. Believe me, they all wished they had an uncle like that.

But between his leaves I was lonesome. I never had any fun with Dad. He was always too busy to bother much with me. "I can't play today, Penny; the strawberry bed needs hoeing," he'd say. Or, "No, I won't be able to take you swimming. Have to pick a load of squash."

Mom always said the Lord set Sunday aside for a day of rest. But you'd never know it around our house. Dad always seemed to find twice as much work to do on Sunday.

In a couple of months Uncle Joel sailed into the Pacific. Then I got lonelier than ever. The kids didn't come around so

(Continued on page 42)

She leads a model life!

It's fun to be popular, as Christine Mott, Powers Model, knows. She says, "I've noticed that the girls who get the most phone calls are usually those who can *do* something. It pays to play a good game of tennis and be a smooth dancer. I like bowling, too. Exercise is part of my beauty routine. Sleep and proper food are also important to a model. So you won't find me skipping breakfast. I'm a Wheaties fan, and really like my morning bowl of Wheaties."

Why don't you try Wheaties, too? We don't say Wheaties will turn anyone into a popularity kid overnight. But a good breakfast, including a generous bowl of these whole wheat flakes, with plenty of milk and fruit, does help you rise 'n shine. Wheaties are fun to eat. So light, crisp, nut-sweet. See for yourself.

SPECIAL! Pictures of Glamorous Powers Models—set of three, including Christine Mott. Each picture 5 by 7 in., suitable for framing. Today, send one Wheaties box top and only 5c (to cover handling costs) to General Mills, Inc., Dept. 858, Minneapolis, 15, Minn.

Wheaties and
Breakfast of
Champions are
registered trade
marks of
GENERAL
MILLS, INC.



INCLUDE

WHEATIES IN *Your* MODEL LIFE!

Christine Mott
POWERS MODEL

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.

SHE SHALL MAKE

Music

This French girl in America is making her name in the international language of concert music

By MARY WIEAND

MUSIC first assumed great importance in Claudette Sorel's life nine years ago. Claudette was only three then and, like many three-year-olds, she sometimes cried. Claudette's mother discovered that the only sure way to make her stop was to play the piano for her.

As soon as Claudette was old enough to reach the keys, she naturally turned to the piano as a plaything. By the time she was five years old, her mother began to give her piano lessons. No one in the family ever gave a thought to the fact that Claudette might have a special talent. But one day a well-known pianist heard Claudette practicing and commented that she had unusual talent.

Then the Sorel family began to take more notice of their young daughter's ability on the keys, and decided to enroll her in a school of music. Claudette was born and lived in Paris, so it was to the famous Conservatory of Music of Paris that they applied. The Conservatory had a minimum age of ten for admission, but Claudette's talent was so outstanding that she won special permission to study there when she was only six.

By the time she was nine, Claudette was giving radio concerts in Paris. But by that time, it was also 1940 and the fall of Paris was imminent. As the Nazis drove nearer and nearer, the Sorel family gave

up hope that Paris would be saved and applied for passage to America. They came over on the last liner to leave France—in fact, they were given the last available cabin.

Great secrecy surrounded the sailing of the ship. Even the passengers were not told when and where the ship would sail. They were told only to be ready to leave at any time. And then one night they were notified by special delivery to come aboard immediately. Claudette had to leave most of her possessions behind, but she did manage to bring her two largest and most beloved dolls.

Paris as she remembers it was a dark, dark place—and life a succession of air-raid shelters. The Sorels were fortunate enough to have one well-equipped with sofas and other comforts. But Claudette said that the air-raid siren was located right opposite her bedroom and the noise was both deafening and terrifying. Then, too, she always had to carry a gas mask, which she hated.

Her first impression of the United States was one of brightness and light. Claudette hadn't seen street lights and house lights blazing for a long time. She found it hard, too, not to jump and run for shelter every

time she heard an ambulance siren or a fire-engine siren.

But otherwise Claudette found it very easy to fit into American life. She had had an English governess once and had learned a little English. She would have learned more but the governess wanted to learn to speak French and she got her way more than Claudette did. However, Claudette started to school as soon as she reached New York City and didn't find it hard to pick up the language.

At her first opportunity she turned back to her first love, music. This time she applied to the Juilliard School of Music in New York and once more she found she was much younger than the minimum age. However, the school gave her a special examination and admitted her. The way things look now, Claudette will graduate at the age when most people begin their studies at Juilliard!

And all this makes a very heavy schedule for Claudette. She attends school only half days, but does the same homework and takes the same examinations as the others in her class. By getting homework assignments from the other pupils and doing her work on

(Continued on page 55)



With hope and determination Claudette faces a most promising career.
Photo by James Abresch

Petiteen

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

— A Banner Label



DRESS

Made of Raylaine. Worked a rayon and wool flannel fabric that is out of this world. Young smoothies love it in gold, aqua, capen and tangerine. Retail about \$9.00.

Raylaine
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

SPORT OUTFIT

The "Kit of the Home Front." Battle jacket and skirt ensemble, the newest creation that will make the "drakes" strain their necks as you strut down the promenade. Wool and part rayon flannel in grey only. Retail about \$13.00. Socks to match about \$6.00.

Petiteen sizes: 10-12-14-16A

If you are too old for 7 to 14's and too young to wear teens . . . be perfect with Petiteen.

Albany, N. Y. Little Folks Shop
Atlanta, Ga. Davison-Paxon
Baltimore, Md. The Hub
Birmingham, Ala. Blach's
Boston, Mass. Jordan Marsh Co.
Chicago, Ill. Mandel Bros.
Cleveland, Ohio May Co.
Columbus, Ohio Union Co.
Dayton, Ohio Elder & Johnston
Des Moines, Iowa Younker Bros.
Detroit, Mich. J. L. Hudson

Easton, Pa. Wm. Leubach & Sons
Grand Rapids, Mich. Herpolzheimer's
Harrisburg, Pa. Bowman & Co.
Hartford, Conn. G. Fox & Co.
Hempstead, N. Y. Franklin Shops
Jacksonville, Fla. Cohen Bros.
Kansas City, Mo. Geo. B. Peck
Lexington, Ky. Purcell Co.
Los Angeles, Cal. May Co.
Louisville, Ky. Stewart & Co.

Minneapolis, Minn. L. S. Donaldson
Newark, N. J. Kresge's D. L. St.
New Orleans, La. D. H. Holmes
New York, N. Y. R. H. Macy
Oklahoma City, Okla. John A. Brown Co.
Philadelphia, Pa. Lit. Bros.
Pittsburgh, Pa. Joseph Horne & Co.
Providence, R. I. Gladding's
Richmond, Va. Thalheimer's

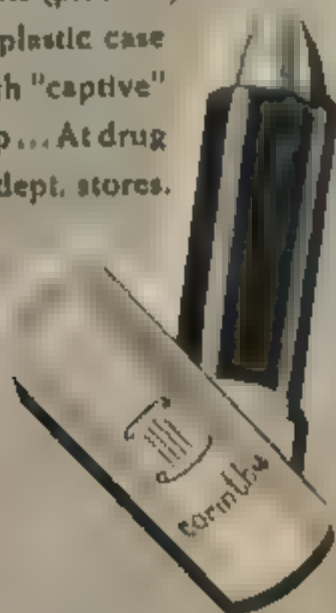
Rochester, N. Y. E. W. Edwards
Sacramento, Cal. Wernstock Lubin Co.
St. Louis, Mo. Scruggs Vandervoort & Barney
San Francisco, Cal. O'Connor Maffei Co.
Springfield, Mo. Heer's Inc.
Trenton, N. J. Swern & Co.
Washington, D. C. Hecht Co.
Worcester, Mass. Barnard Sumner & Putnam
York, Pa. Chas. H. Bear & Co.
Youngstown, Ohio Strauss Hirshberg

If you're writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.

smooth as a love song
modern as hi-de-ho...

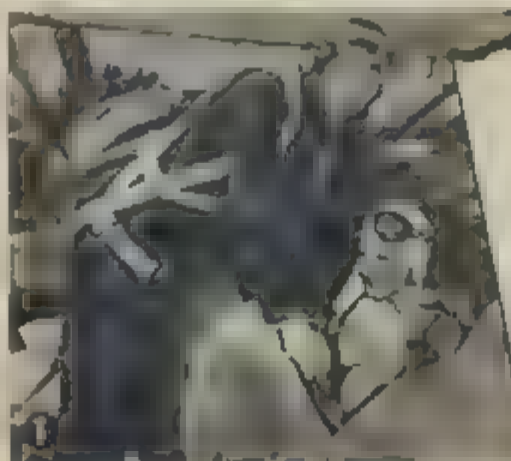


... skill
fully blended to assure
creamy smoothness and
lasting color... keeps
your lips truly enchant-
ing. There's no finer lip
stick made...yet CORIN-
THIA is priced only 59
cents (plus tax).
In plastic case
with "captive"
cap... At drug
& dept. stores.

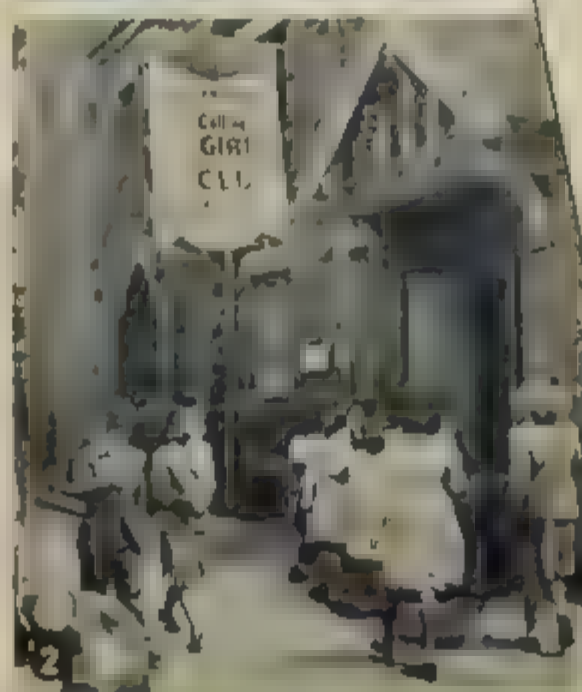


the dramatic lipstick
A Flattering Shade For Every Type
CORINTHIA, Inc., New York 16, N. Y.

Girls in the NEWS



1—Wearing wings. Pauline Poulin, 15, of Yakima, Wash., flies with her father when he dusts crops against insects. She'll solo when she's sixteen. *Har World Photo*



2—Calling all girls! Hess Brothers in Allentown, Pa., has opened a Jabberwocky Center where teenagers meet for fun and fashions.

3—United we sing. Junior AWYS members stage a tableau to symbolize what young people may do to create better international relations.

McLaren Photo

4—On the air! Girls and boys of Cleveland make news almost daily when they write programs and broadcast over WBOE Frequency Modulation station. *It an Photo*



YOU'LL BE A REIGNING SENSATION IN

*Universiteens
Umbrella Dress!*

A 20-20* of a frock if ever there was one! Classically tailored to make it the perfect campus fashion, and embroidered with gaily colorful umbrellas (each carrying a romantic lover's knot) floating gently down the skirt! The fabric? A wool-and-rayon rabbit-hair that's warm as toast and stays fresh-looking all day. Sizes 7 to 15 in Purple, Kelly, Sugar, Aqua and Red.

about \$9.00

*A perfect vision

UNIVERSITY FROCKS • 1400 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18

Chubbette
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



Got a Head for Figures?

You'll get ahead when you wear this CHUBBETTE charmer. Good at figures, good for figures, it adds height, subtracts inches — pretties you up with perky felt flowers, as it slims you down with clever styling!

Teen Age Chubbette with detachable dickey. Of Lables: Tacadet Red blue, green. Sizes 0/2-16/1

About \$8.00

At leading stores everywhere or write for name of your nearest store.

L. GIDDING & CO.
820 Eighth Ave., New York



Visiting DAZE

Get yourself in focus as your hostess sees you, and she will be glad to look your way again

By MARTHA ROSS

VISITING isn't what it used to be. That is, there isn't as much of it, the armed forces having priority on all transportation. So, of course, it's exciting when the postman leaves that special letter saying, "Come and visit me," and the way is clear for you to go without depriving a sailor or a soldier of a much-deserved trip. Of course, the general tendency is to bounce around on one foot, throw some clothes into a suitcase, and be off. But stop a minute. How about a little foresight? In the long run, it would be twice as exciting to have that invitation show up a second season!

The way to be that ideal, re-invited guest is to step out of yourself and try to take your hostess' point of view. The first step is to pack well so you won't be a borrowing nuisance. Usually, if there is a party planned, your invitation will say so—so you will take the proper party garb. And you usually know if you're likely to need bathing or tennis clothes. But when in doubt, write a quick note and ask what you'll need. A hostess would much rather take the trouble to write than have you either load her house down with unnecessary suitcases or, worse yet, be unprepared for her plans.

While you're writing, be sure to say when and where you'll arrive. No hostess, or her mother, will welcome you if you keep her tied up for hours



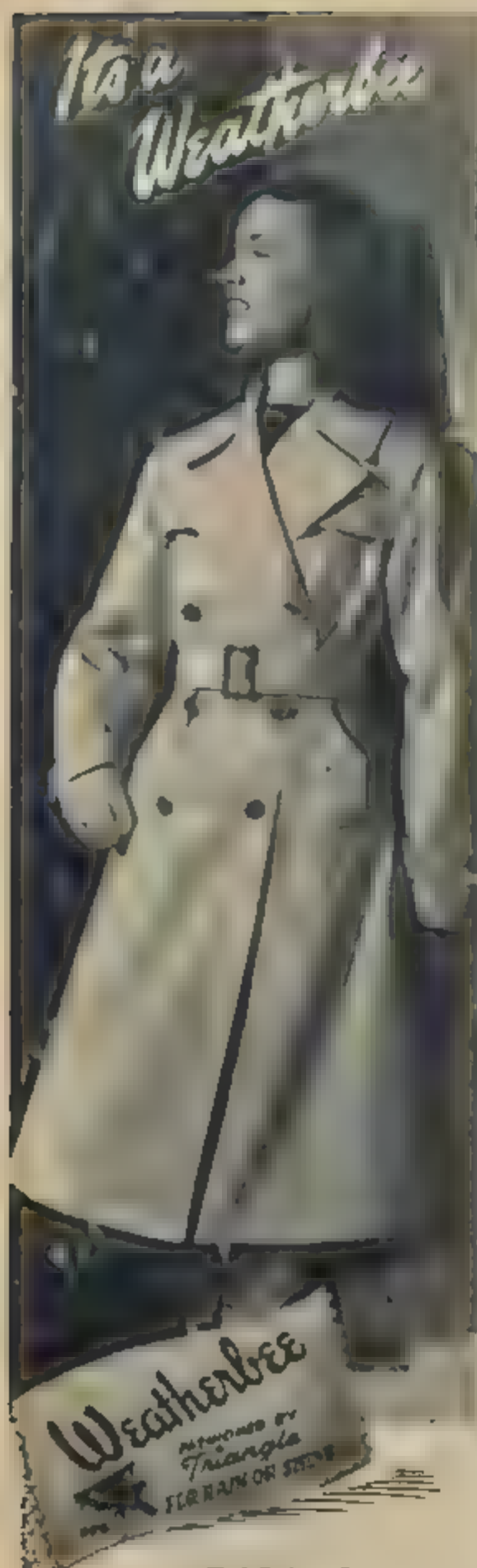
Choose your fun with enthusiasm. It's catching!

waiting for the phone to ring to announce your arrival at the local bus or railroad station.

The hostess normally will set your date of departure, subtly perhaps, in her invitation. You should confirm it, and not subtly. Say in so many words how delighted you are to visit her for the week of the fifth to the eleventh or for the week end of the first. It makes it much easier for her to plan if she knows just when you're going to leave and even if she's too shy to make much of a point of it, there's no reason for you not to be quite frank about the date you expect to make your exit.

But now you've arrived at your destination. Here's where the fun and your real test as the ideal guest begin. Each family has a slightly different way of conducting its daily life. The ideal guest is the one who adapts herself to the family ways rather than expecting the host-family to adapt to hers. If the household usually gets up for breakfast together at eight in the morn-

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.



Gal Likes Boy . . . so she copy-cats his coat . . . and wears this rain-or-shiner in fine combed cotton gabardine everywhere she goes. Naturally it's in Natural, the one color that's groovy with everything she wears. Sizes 10-16, about \$12.

In cotton poplin, tan, Airforce blue, red, sizes 7 to 14, about \$9.

At all good stores.

TRIANGLE RAINCOAT CO., Inc.
520 Eighth Ave., New York 18, N. Y.

ing, you get up, too, and join them. They wouldn't appreciate your expecting a special meal served for you at ten.

Before you leave your room in the morning, be sure it's shipshape, your bed made and your clothes hung up. No matter how thoughtful you are, an extra person in the house is extra work for someone; but you can, by helping, keep that additional work to a minimum.

Usually your hostess will have some idea of plans for you—some suggestions for outings or people to meet or games to play. And if she does, it's your cue to recognize them with enthusiasm. But if she gives you a choice, such as would you rather go swimming or bike-riding, take a choice even if you don't really care. If you say it doesn't matter, you sound as if you didn't really care whether you were visiting her or sitting in your own back yard. She wouldn't give you a choice unless she meant it. She wants to please you as a guest and you should act pleased.

If you're invited for a prolonged visit, there's one little trick you should pack in your bag that will make you extra welcome. That is the trick of disappearing. Once in a while when nothing else is planned, it is a thoughtful gesture for you to go off to your room and entertain yourself for a little while. It takes the burden off your hostess of feeling she has to entertain you all the time.

And, like all good things, the visit must come to an end. When you leave, leave completely. Make a check list of all you came with and be sure you leave with it. Then the only reminder the mails will carry of your visit will be your thank-you note.

If you remembered to take along the frame of mind that expects to enjoy the visit, that expects to join in whatever is offered, and to appreciate all efforts made to entertain you, your hostess will bask in the satisfaction of a job well-done and will think it was fun having you. And she'll ask you again.



A RING FOR

Remembrance



Hand-In-Hand, Hinged FRIENDSHIP RING

Strictly sentimental, this Friendship ring with two tiny clasped hands . . . a slick gift for your best pal. If you're tied, wear it third-finger-left to prove H.M.G. If you're fishing, wear it on a bright red ribbon around your neck with the hands unclasped. Fashioned of sterling silver.

\$1.00
plus 20c
Federal Tax



At your favorite store, or have your finger measured and send ring size to



Tune in . . . WE'RE ON THE AIR

CALLING ALL GIRLS has grabbed itself a microphone and taken to the ether. Now you can hear your favorite magazine brought to life on your radio every week. Listen in for stories and fun, plus exclusive interviews with wonderful guest stars like Benny Goodman, Barry Wood, Mark Warnow, and others; special fashion chats by your own fashion editor, Nancy Pepper; popular Tom Shirley, your announcer; and lovely Linda Allen, the national director of



Linda Allen, left and Jenny Jabberwocky turn on the charm for one of their guests, band leader Vaughn Monroe.

your CALLING ALL GIRLS Club. And don't miss Jenny Jabberwocky—she gives with the jab-

berwocky and jive at every radio meeting of the CALLING ALL GIRLS Club.

See page 46 for the list of department stores that bring you this wonderful new radio program. If you don't hear it in your town, write us and tell us which of your local stores you think should sponsor it. Maybe—just maybe—well, it might happen there. Address your letters to Linda Allen, National Director, CALLING ALL GIRLS Club of the Air, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Have a Coca-Cola = Come on over



...or keeping youth happy at home

Keeping young folks happy at home is mostly a matter of having a house in which they and their friends feel welcome. So don't forget Coca-Cola . . . it's always a big attraction for the young crowd. It says better than words, *Come on over to our house . . . we're glad to see you*. Be sure there's "Coke" in your icebox. There's no more cordial invitation, nor one more refreshing, than the three simple words . . . *Have a "Coke"*.



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke"

COPYRIGHT 1944 THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

When writing to our offices, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS

Lets Talk Things Over

By ALICE BARR GRAYSON

I am very eager to do many things such as make presents for people and make my clothes look the hepcat type, but whenever I start to do something I can never finish anything I start. Would you please tell me how to overcome this habit?
—Marcia N., aged 11, New York

WE are wondering whether Marcia has always had trouble in finishing things she has started? There is such a thing as expecting too much of oneself and it is wise to allow for differences in energy, experience, and ability. Besides, teen-agers sometimes do find it a bit hard to be able to concentrate on the jobs at hand, without letting their interest—and their enthusiasm—wander. However, it is too bad “never” to be able to finish anything you start!

There was never a time when it was more important not to be wasteful of time, effort, and materials. We hope Marcia is getting the advice of her parents, teachers, and other interested grownups with regard to her problem. When she wants to make a gift, for example, does she know what kinds of materials are best for her to work with and how long certain things are likely to take to complete? Has she tried to start working on one or two small tasks, which will not be

too difficult to see through, before taking on very ambitious projects? Has she thought of ways to develop new skills, learn useful short cuts or easier methods? When she plans her wearing apparel, does she seek competent advice, and take her own personality and “type” into account? Does she find pleasure in and profit by the encouragement and recognition of others, when she does succeed, even if her progress is not so rapid as she herself would like it to be?

Next time Marcia wants to make presents for some holiday, let us say, she might glance at the calendar and figure out how much time she has; then she might take stock of her special abilities, of the money she has to spend, the time she can spare from other duties and from being with her friends. She may decide that she is more than willing to give up some of her leisure time for a particularly worth-while undertaking that will bring pleasure to others and satisfaction to herself. The fact that Marcia wants to manage better means a good deal. Although there may be ups and downs along the way, she need not feel discouraged if, little by little, the path ahead seems clearer. She may be the kind of person who will never become a “speed artist,” but she may “get there just the same” in her own time and in her own steady way.

I was walking down the street with a friend of mine and a boy whistled at us. She looked back and said something to him. I told her not to but she said he will think we are conceited and unfriendly. I asked a boy I've known for a long time what he thought, and he said he thought a girl that would do that would be an

(Continued on page 56)

CHECKS

they're
cataclysmic



Barbara Boyd

It's a two-piecer for a Big Deal, checked (or checked to you) full of Point Value. The rayon blouse has long sleeves to roll up. The wool and rayon skirt has Droolsome checked trimmed pockets and a center pleat. Totally dreamy, to make you a perfect Paper Doll... Sophomore sizes, 10 to 16; retails about \$13.00.

B & B FASHIONS

706 Elm Street Dallas 2, Texas

AIRING problems usually brings comfort and practical suggestions. Won't you write and tell Alice Barr Grayson what's on your mind? If you sign your complete name and address (they won't be printed), and state your age, a personal reply will be sent you—unless, of course, your problem or one just like yours is answered in this department. Write to Mrs. Grayson, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS

RED RYDER

IS ON THE SCREEN!

Look! The famous thrilling characters of Fred Harmon's cartoon strip are coming to life in Republic Pictures. Watch for them at your favorite theatre!



COPY 1944 BY
NEA SERVICE, INC.
U. S. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

TUCSON RAIDERS

and

MARSHAL OF RENO

featuring

WILD BILL ELLIOT

as **RED RYDER** with

Bobby Blake as Little Beaver

Alice Fleming as The Duchess

and George "Gabby" Hayes

A REPUBLIC PICTURE

MOVIES of the Month

By ELIZABETH NICHOLS

Movie Editor



1 —If ever a wee Brownie earned a medal for bravery, it's Margaret O'Brien when she makes friends with the familyspook (Chas. Loughton) in "The Canterville Ghost." (MGM)

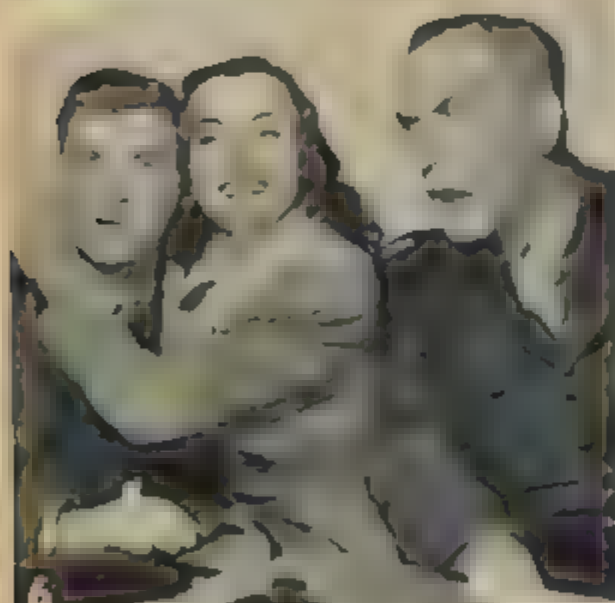
2 —Susanna Foster repeats her "Phantom of the Opera" triumph in "The Climax," wherein she is again an opera singer pursued by a madman between arias. (Universal)

3 —The film "Wilson" is devoted primarily to Woodrow Wilson, the man—his character, his friendships, his family life. Here he is with his wife and daughters. (20th C-Fox)

4 —Buying his first pair of shoes in America may not seem a landmark for a prospective citizen, but when you're job hunting comfortable feet are important! Brian Danlevy quickly rises to steel magnate in "An American Romance." (MGM)

5 —Here's "Jonie" with two of the ninety-two teen-agers who surround Joyce Reynolds in the film—as gay a lark as the summer screen will celebrate. Robert Hutton is the luckiest of the ninety-two where Jonie's affections are concerned. (Warner)

6 —Eddie Bracken knows he doesn't deserve Ella Raines' fond greeting in "Hail the Conquering Hero"—hence the pained expression (Para.)



7 —Sometimes it's the actors often the story, and oftentest the director who makes a picture memorable. In 'The Great Moment' Preston Sturges, the director, tells a simple biography with humor, starring Joel McCrea and Betty Field. [Para.]



So you think
Helen stole your
best beau...

and you pick a fight
with her

Too bad you were just a blur at the dance. But didn't you remember that ol' glamour flits if a girl isn't super dainty?

And that means fresh undies every day. As girls grow up, perspiration odor is more noticeable. It's dollars to doughnuts Helen Luxes her undies after every wearing.



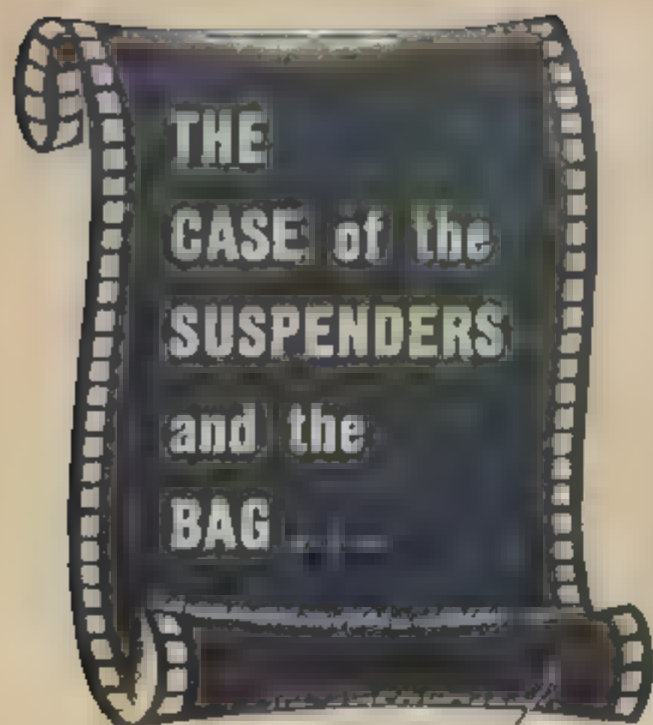
You can soon tuck Tom in your ration book if you get the LUX habit—daintiness is the charm that wins.



LUXed undies stay lovely 3 times longer!

★
SOAP CONTAINS
VITAL WAR MATERIALS—
DON'T WASTE IT!
★

DAINTINESS is important if you want to catch a beau. Never, never risk offending from perspiration odor in undies. Lux them after every single wearing. Lux care keeps undies lovely longer, too. Actual washing tests proved Luxed slips and nighties stay color-fresh 3 times longer. Harsh washday methods fade colors—may fray straps, pull out seams, too. Avoid rough handling, too-hot water, strong soaps!



STARRING
COVER GIRL
Jackie Macmillan

PRODUCED BY
Wesco

SMASH HIT!
DOUBLE FEATURE!
A bag and suspenders
to make for yourself!



Your fun is in the bag . . . and in the suspenders, too. They hold up more than just your skirt . . . they're definitely super for keeping up a drooping morale! Not to mention the lush bag of tricks that can be used for so many purposes. It's easy to make this saucy set from Wesco's SERG-A-HED, a popular fabric for skirts and dresses as well as your pet accessories. So send for the instruction sheet and hop to it, pigeons! It's a combination that guarantees eye-appeal.



Send for the FREE instruction sheet* that shows you how to make this set and the ways it can be trimmed. PLEASE remember to enclose a 3¢ stamped self-addressed envelope when you write to WESCO FABRIC SERVICE, 469 Seventh Avenue, New York City and please print! Sorry, this offer good in U.S.A. only.

* Prepared by SPOOL COTTON CO



A Fabric Service by *Wesco*

WEIL & SCHOENFELD

469 SEVENTH AVENUE • NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

CZECH FIGHTS BACK



ZINAIDA VLODKOVA IS JUST ONE OF MANY CZECH GIRLS WHO ARE FIGHTING ON TO PROVE THAT THEIR COUNTRY MAY BE DOWN BUT NOT OUT—A TRUE STORY

IN 1939 ZINAIDA VLODKOVA WAS A STUDENT IN THE MEDICAL COLLEGE AT PRAGUE UNIVERSITY IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA. SOON AFTER THE NAZIS OCCUPIED HER COUNTRY



HEL, HITLER! CLEAR THE ROOM! GET OUT ALL OF YOU!

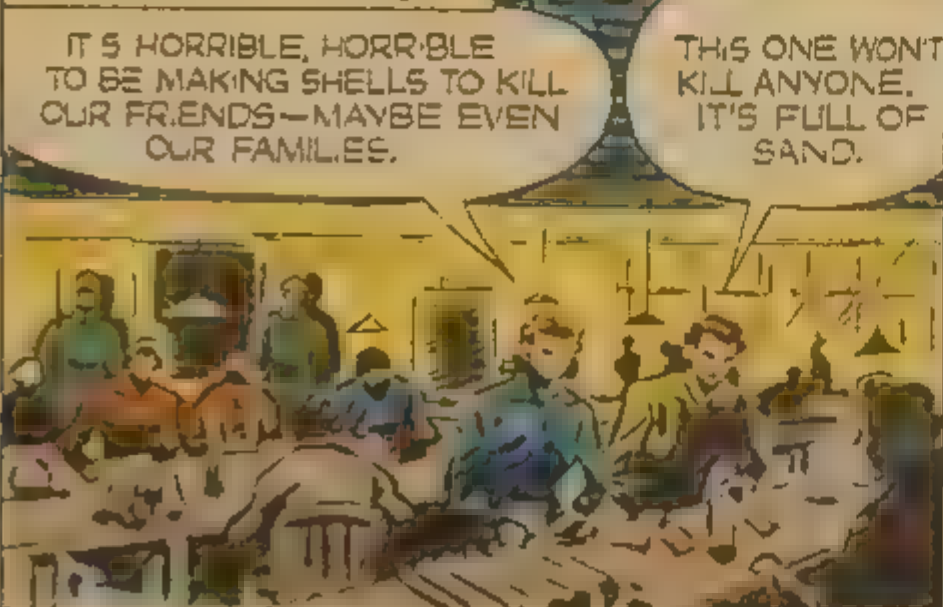
ZINAIDA WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO OUR LIBRARY?



THE NAZIS HAVE SOAKED ALL THE BOOKS WITH KEROSENE. THEY'RE BURNING THOSE RARE, IRREPLACEABLE BOOKS

THE BARBARIANS.

AFTER THE UNIVERSITY WAS CLOSED THE NAZIS FORCED THE STUDENTS TO MAKE MUNITIONS IN THE FAMOUS SKODA WORKS.

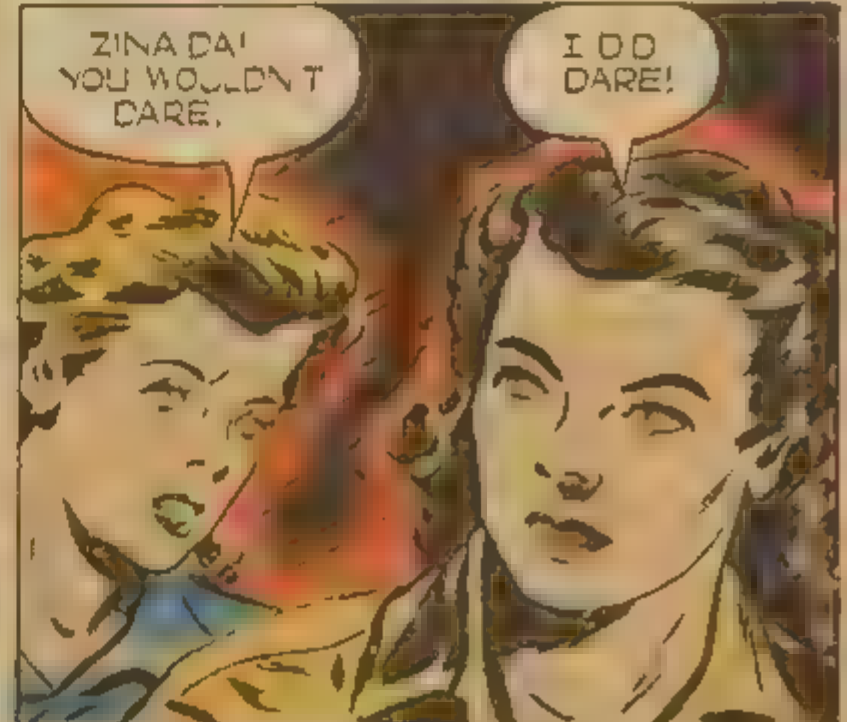


IT'S HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE TO BE MAKING SHELLS TO KILL OUR FRIENDS—MAYBE EVEN OUR FAMILIES.

THIS ONE WON'T KILL ANYONE. IT'S FULL OF SAND.

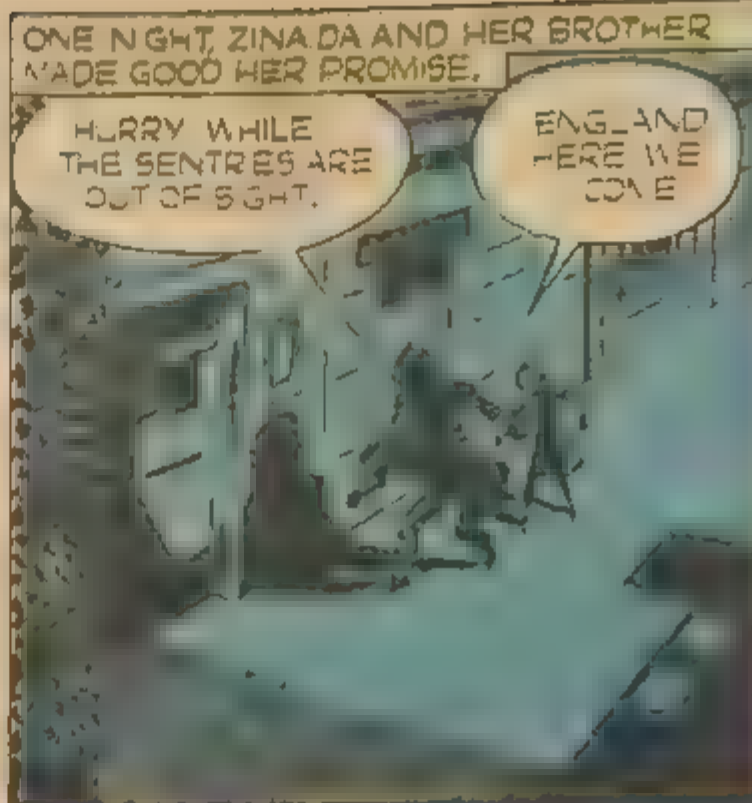
ZINAIDA! YOU WOULDN'T DARE.

I DO DARE!





THAT'S ALL I CAN DO NOW, BUT SOON I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE. I'M GOING TO A PLACE WHERE I CAN REALLY FIGHT BACK.



ONE NIGHT, ZINAIDA AND HER BROTHER MADE GOOD HER PROMISE.

HURRY WHILE THE SENTRIES ARE OUT OF SIGHT.

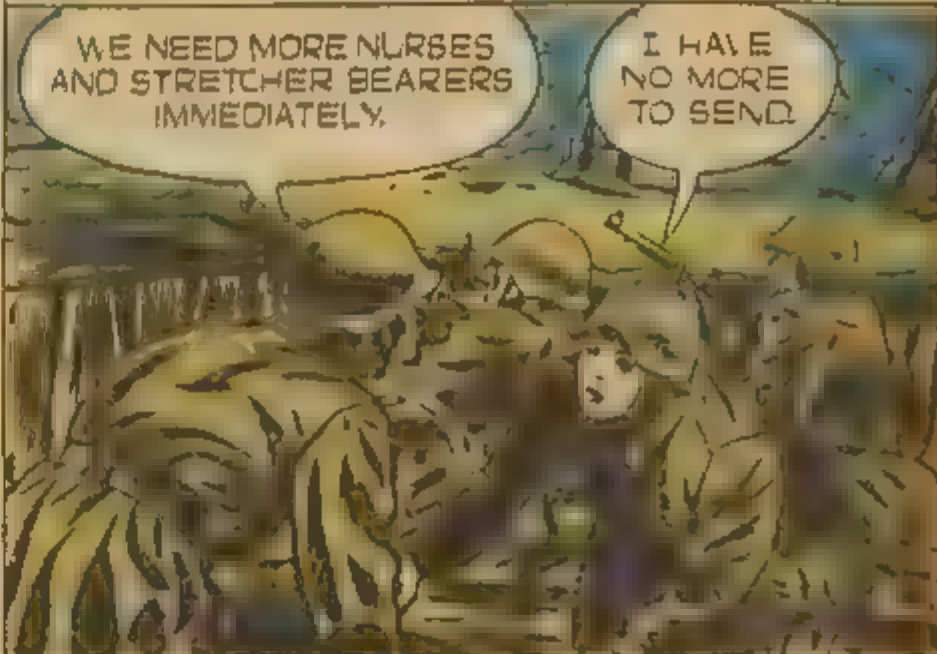
ENGLAND HERE WE COME

ZINAIDA AND HER BROTHER FLED ACROSS THE RUMANIAN BORDER AND ON TO ENGLAND FROM THERE Z NAIDA MADE HER WAY BY LAND AND SEA TO JOIN THE FIRST CZECHO-SLOVAK BRIGADE WHICH WAS FIGHTING THE NAZIS IN RUSSIA.

ZINAIDA PROVED HER COURAGE AND FIGHTING SPIRIT SOON AFTER JOINING THE BRIGADE. SHE SAVED THE LIVES OF EIGHTY MEN DURING THE BATTLE OF KHARKOV AND WAS AWARDED THE SOVIET ORDER OF THE RED BANNER AND THE CZECHO-SLOVAK MILITARY CROSS.



BUT HER GREATEST DEEDS WERE YET TO COME, DURING THE BATTLE FOR KIEV, WHEN ZINAIDA WAS DIRECTING THE WORK OF THE NURSES' CORPS...



WE NEED MORE NURSES AND STRETCHER BEARERS IMMEDIATELY.

I HAVE NO MORE TO SEND.



LOOK! YOUR FRIEND MARIA HAS BEEN HIT!

I'LL TAKE HER PLACE.



NURSE, THE NAZIS ARE ATTACKING WITH TANKS!



With her hooked nose pointed toward the burning ceiling, Miss Holly looked even more like a witch than ever before.



Mystery in Ward 13

The great fire turns into a blaze of glory for Gail Gardner as she untangles all the confusion of the mystery

By MARGARET SUTTON
Author of "Judy Bolton Mystery Stories"

The Final Installment

DEARIE! It's you!" exclaimed Miss Holly, releasing her hold on the headrail of the bed just as another burning piece of timber fell from the ceiling. "How did you know where I hid the jewels?"

"There isn't time to think of them now. We've got to get you out of here," Gail urged, coughing a little from the smoke. "There!"

With Bonnie to help and Larry and the orderly holding the stretcher, they lifted the old lady, pillow and all, and placed her on the blanket sup-

ported by the two broomsticks. She looked more like a witch than ever with her tiny wrinkled hands clutching the blanket and her thin hooked nose pointed toward the burning ceiling. The smoke-laden air was suffocating. Even the boys were choking and blinking their eyes when they finally reached the door.

"Let her go!" yelled a fireman from somewhere in the dense cloud of smoke behind them.

Looking back, Gail could see a sheet of water pouring in from the hose line through the window. It made a roaring sound, like a waterfall, as it hit the

ceiling and then splashed down.

"Fire's under control. Neat work, wasn't it?" said the orderly, Jim Tait, with satisfaction.

"What do you mean?" demanded Larry, glaring at him across the stretcher.

"I mean it was neat work—getting the patients out the way we did. Organization. That's what it was. Everybody working together."

"It was just luck that no lives were lost," Larry said grimly. "Naturally, I'm worried about my mother. Do you think the patients will be all right in the new building?"

Jim Tait grinned. "Sure they'll be all right. A little excitement is good for them. Give them something to remember."

"Humph!" Miss Holly snorted from the stretcher.

"What's the matter, Miss

Miss Robinson did trust men, she fumed. That one—especially. I expect—good for us! I'm sure—good for us! I'm sure—good for us!

She put her down as soon as she could find a bed in the old ward where medical patients were now crowded together. Eva moaned, "This way." She and Susan had been making beds faster than they had thought possible to receive the patients who were still coming in from other floors in the old building. Not only the wards and semi-private rooms but the corridors, too, were filled with beds. Nurses were bustling about between the rows of beds. Many of them were not in uniform. They had rushed over from Echo Hall just as they were. Older students and graduates were giving medication as needed and Gail soon saw that Miss Holly was in urgent need of her crushed capsule.

"Give it. You saw me do it."



Miss Robinson was busy with another patient but told Gail where the medicine was kept and left the rest to her. Ordinarily probies did not give medicine. Gail felt her responsibility deeply. With Miss Holly, this little pearl-like capsule seemed to make all the difference between life and death. When she was breathing easier she looked up and smiled.

"Sister! You did—come."

Miss Robinson stepped to the head of the bed.

"She's a little confused, I guess. The fire and all . . ."

"Speaking of confused people," Bonnie put in, "I'm a little

confused myself. Who discovered the fire and where did it start?"

"In the supply closet," the head nurse replied. "Now that the patients are taken care of, I may as well tell you. Something exploded, possibly a can of benzine. Before we knew it, flames were shooting out into Ward 13 as well as one of the semi-private rooms. There's a door at the back of the closet, but it's never used. The benzine splashed against it and the whole door caught fire. An orderly turned in the alarm and took charge of everything."

"An orderly?" Gail's eyes narrowed. "I can guess which orderly it was. He's always on the spot if there's any trouble."

"What do you mean?" demanded Miss Robinson.

"I mean," Gail replied quietly, "that there's an orderly in the hospital who'd do anything to be noticed—even endanger the lives of the patients. He's not like the others. He resents being told to do anything and wants everybody to think he's a hero. He even imagined the headlines that would appear in the newspapers. HERO OF HOSPITAL BLAZE . . ."

"So that's what it said on that piece of burned paper you found in the wastebasket!" ex-



Gail did not feel at all like a tale-bearer when she told him what she knew.

claimed Bonnie. "How did you ever read it?"

"Under the microscope after class. You know, the teacher lets us examine things and I had a feeling all the time that Miss Holly was innocent, but I'd about convinced myself I was wrong. Knowing that some of us suspected her, the orderly planned it so everything would look as if she'd done it. That's why the second blaze started when she was out of bed."

"And we fell for it!" exclaimed Eva, who had come out into the corridor to listen.

"As a detective," Bonnie declared, "Gail isn't bad. I had just arrived at the same conclusion myself. That door at the back of the supply closet sort of explains our invisible man. Does Jim Tait have a key?"

"I don't know. But why . . ."

"I was just thinking. He could have been going in the ward for lots of things such as turning on the oxygen and planting wastebaskets beside ward beds. He might have shut Eva in the closet, even, hoping to rescue her or something. There was a torn nine-tailed binder that he could have taken from the surgical wards and placed in the door to make it stick."

"That's what I thought," agreed Gail, "but what was that clue you were saving, Bonnie? It must have been something belonging to him."

"Well, not exactly," she replied. "It was a tail off that nine-tailed binder. All I knew for certain was that the same person who shut Eva in the closet had started the fire. And, of course, I suspected it was someone who worked up on surgical. There was a pin on the end of the tail. That was the bright object I saw in the ashes. The cloth had been mostly burned away but it smelled as though it had been soaked in benzine. Naturally, when it was placed beside a lighted cigarette with the oxygen on so the cigarette wouldn't go out, well, it just caught fire by itself."

"But, Bonnie!" Eva exclaimed. "If you knew all this,

why didn't you tell someone?"

"Yes, why?" Miss Robinson's eyes were as hard as steel.

Bonnie flushed. "I don't know. Maybe I was a little like Jim Tait and wanted the lime-light or something. I thought I'd wait until I knew all the answers. I'm sorry. It wasn't quite fair to Miss Gardner, was it? After this I guess I'd just better stick to nursing."

There was quite a crowd around Miss Robinson now. Jim Tait was conspicuous by his absence and Larry had left with his mother, promising to return with Lem and Chris the next time they had a liberty. Soon everyone was talking over the fire except the nurses who were on regular night duty.

Gail went to see Dr. Britt. She did not feel at all like a talebearer when she told him what she knew. And then, suddenly, she found herself the center of a group which included staff doctors, supervisors, the fire chief, and a real detective.

"Jim Tait will probably be charged with arson," Bonnie announced the following day. "He should get a good long sentence."

"I suppose he should," agreed Gail, "but I can't help being sorry for him. I know just where he fits in our psychology chart. He just hadn't accepted his responsibilities as a grown-up. He wanted to be fussed over and admired. He . . ."

"He was a fiend," Eva interrupted. "People have to grow up and accept their responsibilities. They have to think of others."

"I'm not excusing him," Gail explained herself quickly. "I was just trying to figure him out."

"Maybe this will help."

The group of girls, she saw, had come to show her the newspaper, accounts of the fire. Somebody with an imagination had been talking to the newspaper reporters.

"Good heavens! I talked to them," Gail remembered.

This is what she read:

HOSPITAL HAUNT IS FIREBUG ORDERLY

Started 3 Blazes

He Helped Extinguish

Student Nurse Finds Clues

The "invisible man" who has been running wild in City Hospital, frightening patients and setting fires, is known to be James K. Tait, twenty-year-old orderly. Nurses became suspicious when a third fire broke out yesterday in the medical wing of the hospital forcing them to remove 80 patients to safety. Tait took charge, playing the hero as usual. The other two fires did little damage.

Described as a pale youth, five feet six inches tall with brown eyes and hair, Tait is today being sought by police. . . .

"Well, that's that," Gail said, putting down the paper. "I hope they find him. And here we were blaming poor Miss Holly when she was so sick she couldn't possibly have moved from her bed."

"No? What about that woman we saw at the parade?"

"I've been wondering about that," Gail replied thoughtfully. "Yesterday, right after the fire, she got a little confused and called me sister. Now, don't laugh—but couldn't she have a twin?"

"A twin!" they all exclaimed

"If she'd been a child, I'd have thought of it at once. But there's something so strange about a couple of little old ladies who look exactly alike. I should think they'd be very fond of each other and yet Miss Holly was always complaining because no one ever visits her."

"Maybe they quarreled or something," Eva suggested. "Maybe the other Miss Holly doesn't know that this Miss Holly is sick."

"Then couldn't we tell her?"

"How?" asked Susan.

"We might look her up. I still have that license number."

"I know just how to go about it," Bonnie declared.

It was weeks before they finally located the other Miss Holly. Soon afterwards Mrs. Blake, the superintendent of nurses, returned—not from a vacation as the girls had thought, but from a base hospital overseas which she had helped establish. It thrilled Gail to think that her superintendent should do anything that important.

"It's like knowing a queen or something," she told her roommate. "Miss Holly feels the same way."

"Why do you say that?" asked Susan.

"Oh, we were talking and I told her how the superintendent had lost a cash box filled with jewels and things and she said nonsense, it wasn't lost at all. It was in her bedroom, and the jewels were hidden in her pillow."

"Then she stole them."

Gail smiled, "Oh, no. She didn't steal them. She took it upon herself to keep watch of them for the superintendent because she didn't trust anybody. That was when she still worked in the linen room and there was all the confusion about the keys. You see, she'd been given a room because she worked here, and when she got out of bed that time it was just as she said, to make sure the jewels were safe. She'd been keeping them in her room. The man who runs the service

(Continued on page 30)

DAWN

By ANNA LEE BROWN

Fifteen Years Old

Out of the darkness that is war,
Out of the black and war-torn night,
We see a tiny, feeble glow
Of a stark peace, of far-off light
And so, inspired by that glow,
We take new hope, and struggle on
With all our strength and courage to
The victory that is dawn.

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

OUTSMARTING A SABOTEUR!

IT'S 3 AM - R.C. AND HIS PAL QUICKIE ARE ON THE CASE! NO ONE CAN GET ON THE TRAIN SENATE BUILDING LIMITED

WAKE UP QUICKIE! THAT GUY'S CARRYING A BAG THAT'S TIED TO A BOMB! COME ON!

HOLD IT, WISE GUYS, AND GRAB SOME. I'M PLANTING THIS BOMB RIGHT HERE. IN JUST 10 MINUTES THIS TRAIN WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS... AND YOU'RE GOING WITH IT!

DON'T MOVE! R.C. HAS GOT A GUN!

GET IN THAT WASHROOM AND COOL OFF! I'M GONNA JUMP THIS RATTLER AT THE NEXT SLOW CURVE!

I WOULDN'T MIND IF I COULD COOL OFF WITH A FROSTY BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA!

THE SABOTEUR DOESN'T NOTICE R.C. REACH FOR A BOTTLE OF TRAIN DRINK IN THE BATH.

ON THE BUTTON! YOU GRAB THE BAG, QUICKIE, AND TOSS IT OUT THE WINDOW! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS RAT!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I'M SHAKING LIKE A JEEP!

TAKE IT EASY, QUICKIE - I KNOW WHAT WE NEED

M-M-M I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START!

YOU BOYS DESERVE THE BEST!

WE'VE GOT IT - ROYAL CROWN COLA - THE BEST-TASTING COLA OF 'EM ALL

YOUTHFUL BONITA GRANVILLE SAYS: CHECK! IT SURE TASTES BEST!

Lovely Bonita Granville found her favorite "quick up" when she took the famous cola test. After trying leading colas in paper cups, she picked the best tasting one. It was Royal Crown Cola! Try it 2 full glasses in each 5¢ bottle.

ROYAL CROWN COLA
Best by Taste Test!

Large 12¢ bottle

MYSTERY IN WARD 12

(Continued from page 28)

elevator look her there, never suspecting she was a patient. She couldn't pass Miss Robinson's desk without being seen and so she followed Jim Tait's example and went out by way of the supply closet."

"I noticed they'd moved that bureau out of the ward," Susan commented.

"They don't need it now that they have the big new supply closet. It never did look as though it belonged there. In fact," Gail said, "it was just a little too much like the bureau in Miss Holly's room. She actually thought it was hers and that all her things were in the different drawers. I guess it was pretty puzzling to her for a while when she saw the doctors and nurses going there for supplies. Yes, and even Larry when he wanted to get something for his mother. Finally she felt she just had to get up and find out what was what. She left the other things in her room, but she brought back the jewels and poked them through a hole in her pillow. Dr. Britt was right about her being queer. She did roll up that bath blanket to make it look as if she were still in bed. But she isn't a thief. And to prove it, look! She asked me to give these to the superintendent."

"Her jewels!" gasped Susan. "You'd better take them to her this minute before Bonnie sees you with them and starts being suspicious again."

"Too late!" Bonnie laughed from the doorway. "I've seen, but I'm not suspicious."

And then Eva, Midge, and some of the other students crowded in with her to admire the jewels which were not, after all, imaginary. There were two diamond rings, a necklace of amethysts, another of pearls with earrings to match, a fine old cameo pin, and a plain wedding ring. That was all. But they might have been the crown jewels of the richest queen in all the world, the way the girls stared at them. Eva was the first to speak.

"Were they in her pillow?" Gail nodded.

"My eyes almost popped out of my head when she fished them out. Her sister was there visiting her and she nearly fainted. She started to scold, but then I guess she remembered that the first Miss Holly had to be humored. Neither of them ever married. They lived together and quarreled and made up just like children all their lives."

"Dr. Britt say our Miss Holly has made a miraculous recovery, but I think it was just knowing that her sister wanted to take her home."

found my jewels? I can't tell you how grateful I am, Miss Gardner. But my real jewels are my student nurses. I have been told about your part in the fire. You may consider this necklace an award for distinguished service to the hospital. You will make a fine nurse, one of the best. When the day of your capping comes, I shall be as proud to pin a cap on your head as you will be to wear it."

"Oh!" Gail had said. Now she was telling her classmates. "I'd go through that fire all over again," she declared, "just to hear her say that to me."

THE END



"Does she?"

"Yes, really. And they've asked us to visit them. Isn't it thrilling? And now, I'll return these jewels to Mrs. Blake before anything more happens."

Half an hour later she was back, the precious amethyst necklace clutched in her hand.

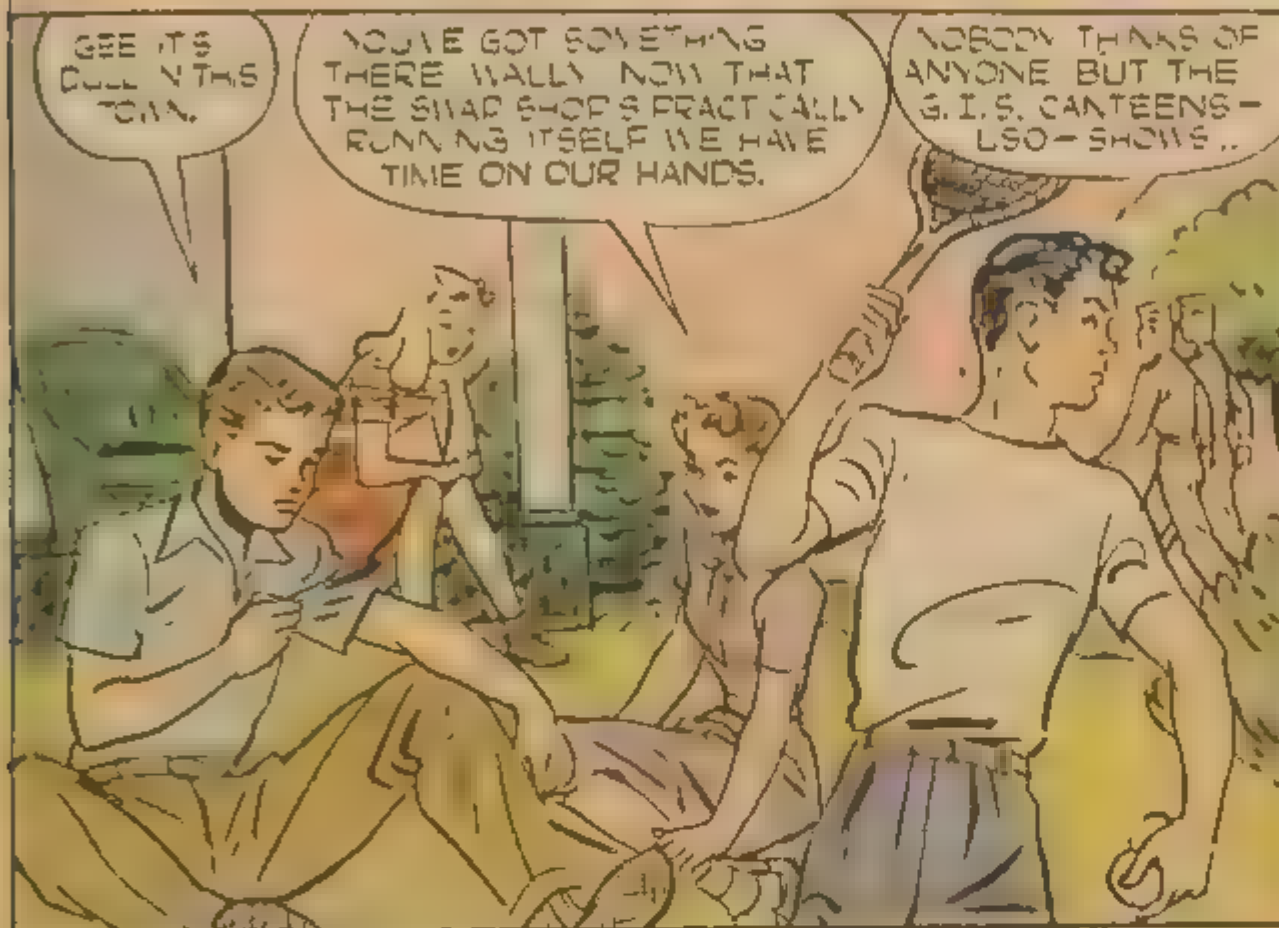
"Gail! You look as if she'd given you the jewels," Bonnie remarked when she saw Gail's shining eyes.

"No. Only the amethysts."

But it wasn't that, she told them. It was because the superintendent had spoken to her in such a special tone of voice when she said, "So you've

The VICTORY CLUB

THEY START SOMETHING



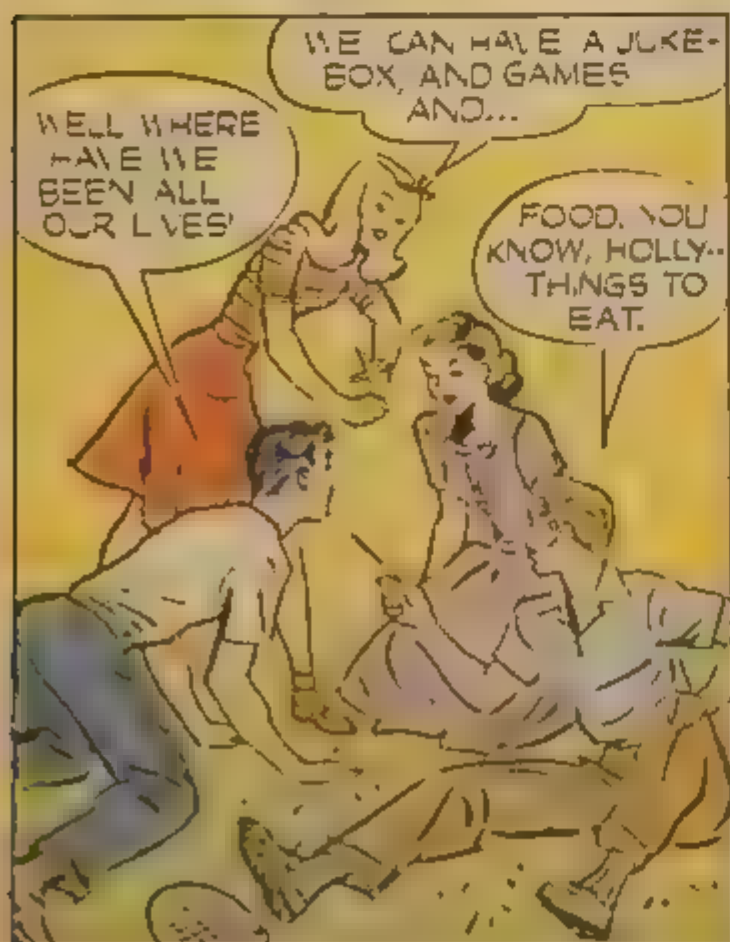
GEE IT'S
DULL IN THIS
TOWN.

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING
THERE WALLY. NOW THAT
THE SHAD SHOP'S PRACTICALLY
RUNNING ITSELF WE HAVE
TIME ON OUR HANDS.

NOBODY THINKS OF
ANYONE BUT THE
G. I. S. CANTEENS -
L.S.O. - SHOWS ..



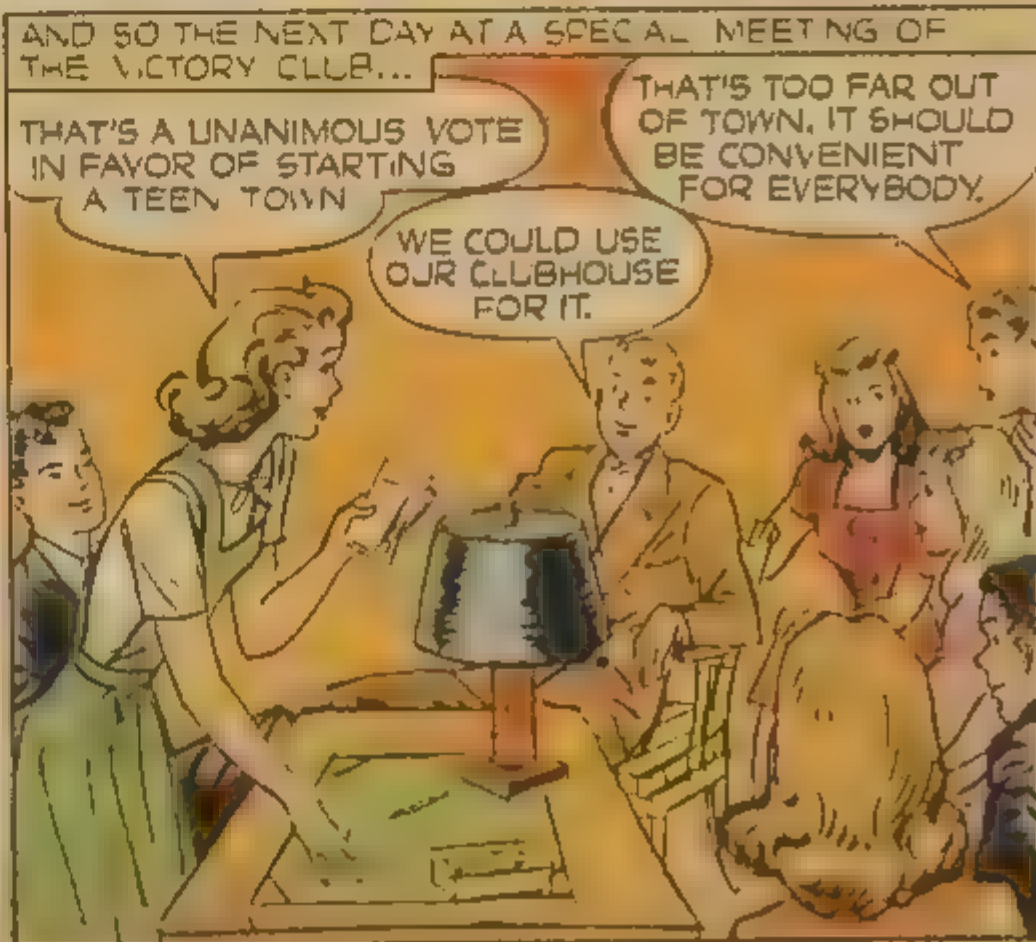
CANTEEN! WHY DON'T
WE HAVE OUR OWN?
LOTS OF KIDS HAVE
STARTED TEEN TOWNS



WELL WHERE
HAVE WE
BEEN ALL
OUR LIVES!

WE CAN HAVE A JUKE-
BOX, AND GAMES
AND...

FOOD, YOU
KNOW, HOLLY-
THINGS TO
EAT.

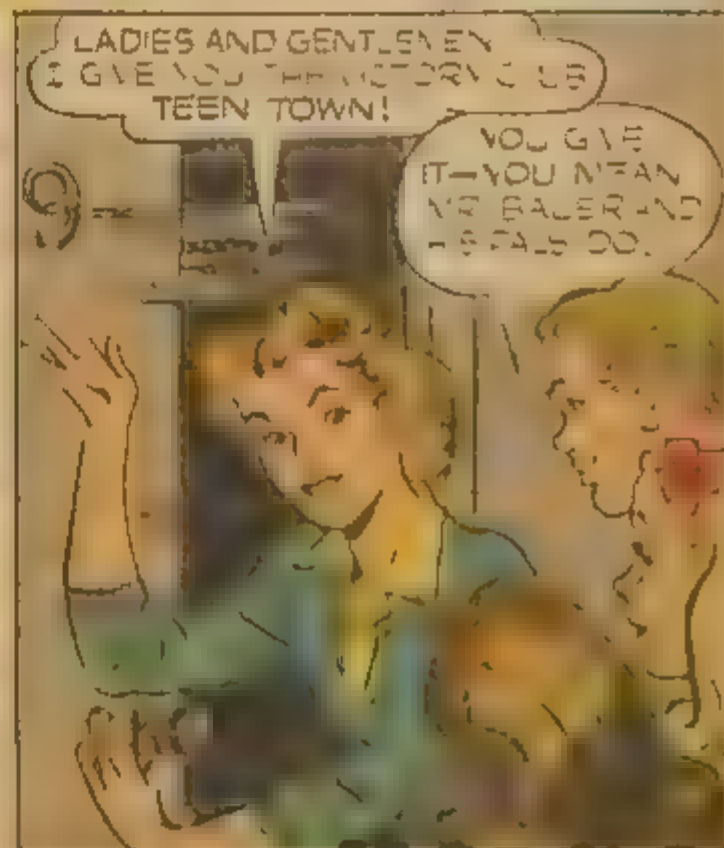
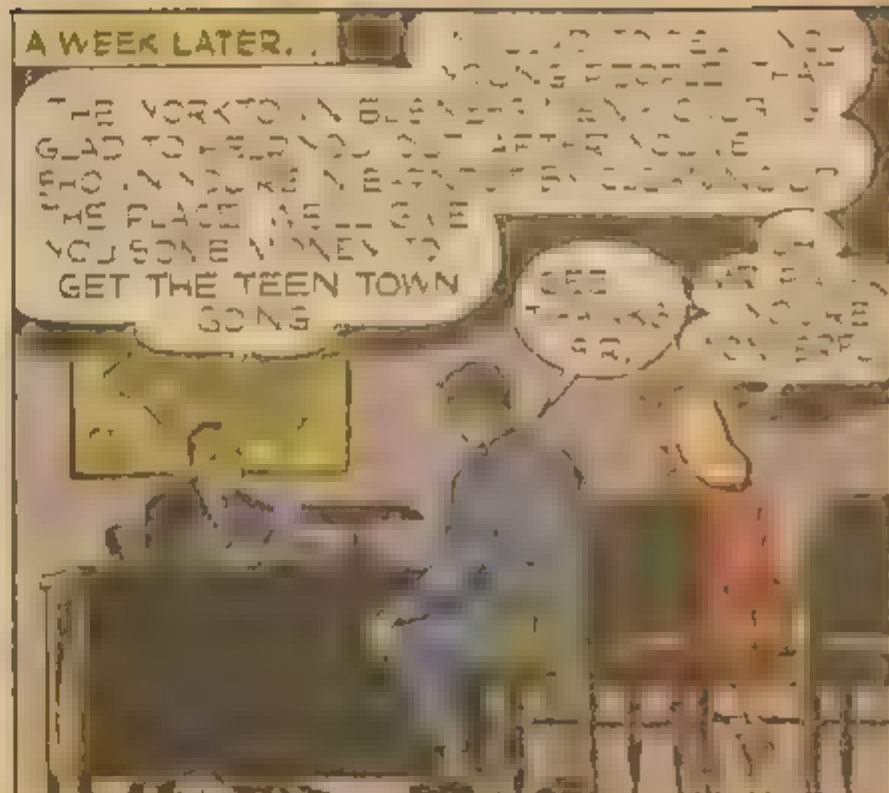
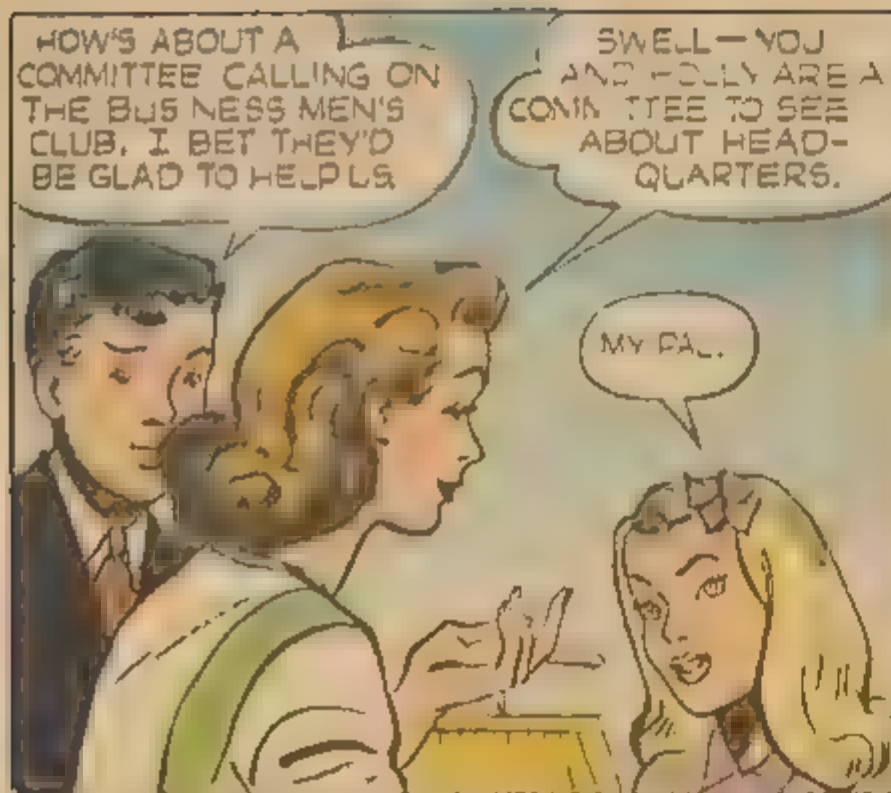


AND SO THE NEXT DAY AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF
THE VICTORY CLUB...

THAT'S A UNANIMOUS VOTE
IN FAVOR OF STARTING
A TEEN TOWN

THAT'S TOO FAR OUT
OF TOWN. IT SHOULD
BE CONVENIENT
FOR EVERYBODY.

WE COULD USE
OUR CLUBHOUSE
FOR IT.





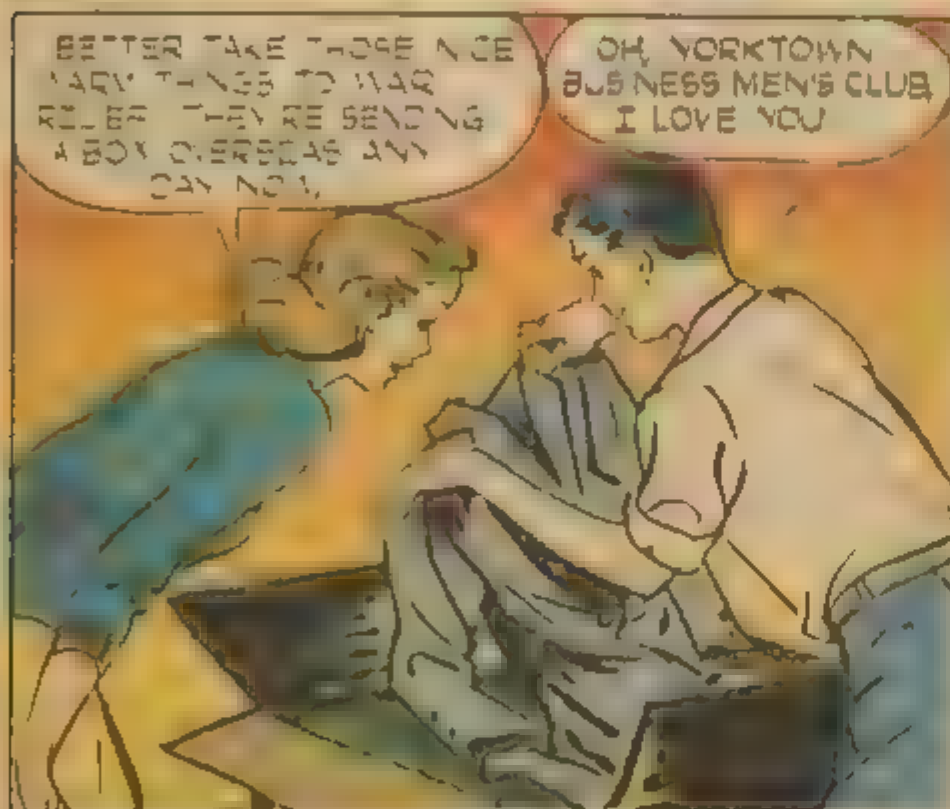
THIS WON'T TAKE ANY TIME TO CLEAN UP.

HEY MAN, I'M TAKING THESE RAGS TO SALVAGE. WE DON'T NEED THEM. I'LL OFFER FOR OUR CLEANING.



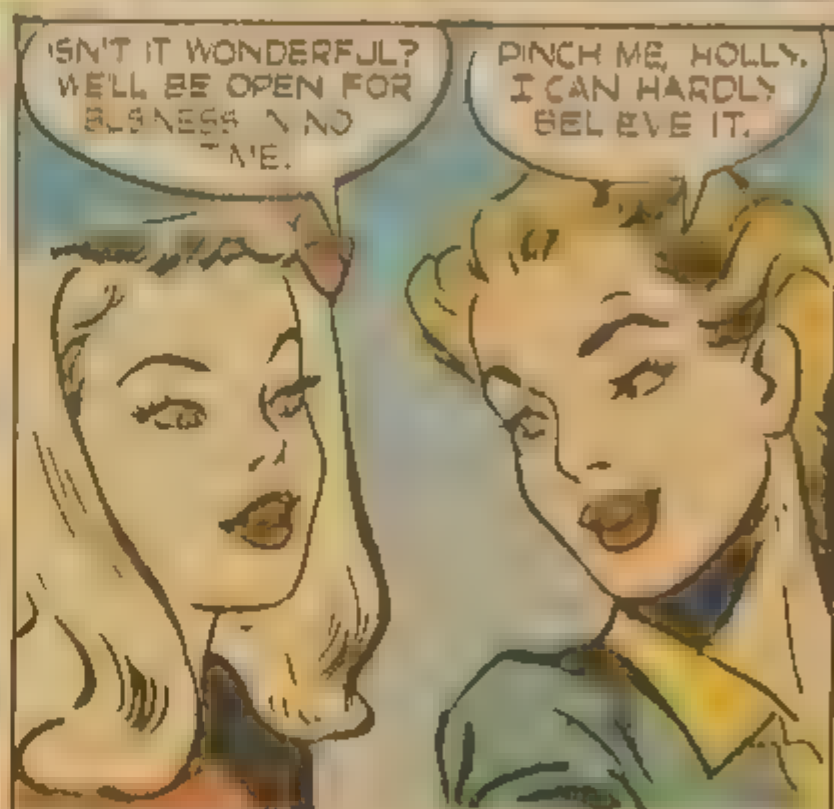
OH BOY! WHAT LOOT FOR THE SWAP SHOP!

I'LL GET TO HER THERE RIGHT AWAY. THE CUSTOMERS WILL THINK I'M SANTA CLAUS.



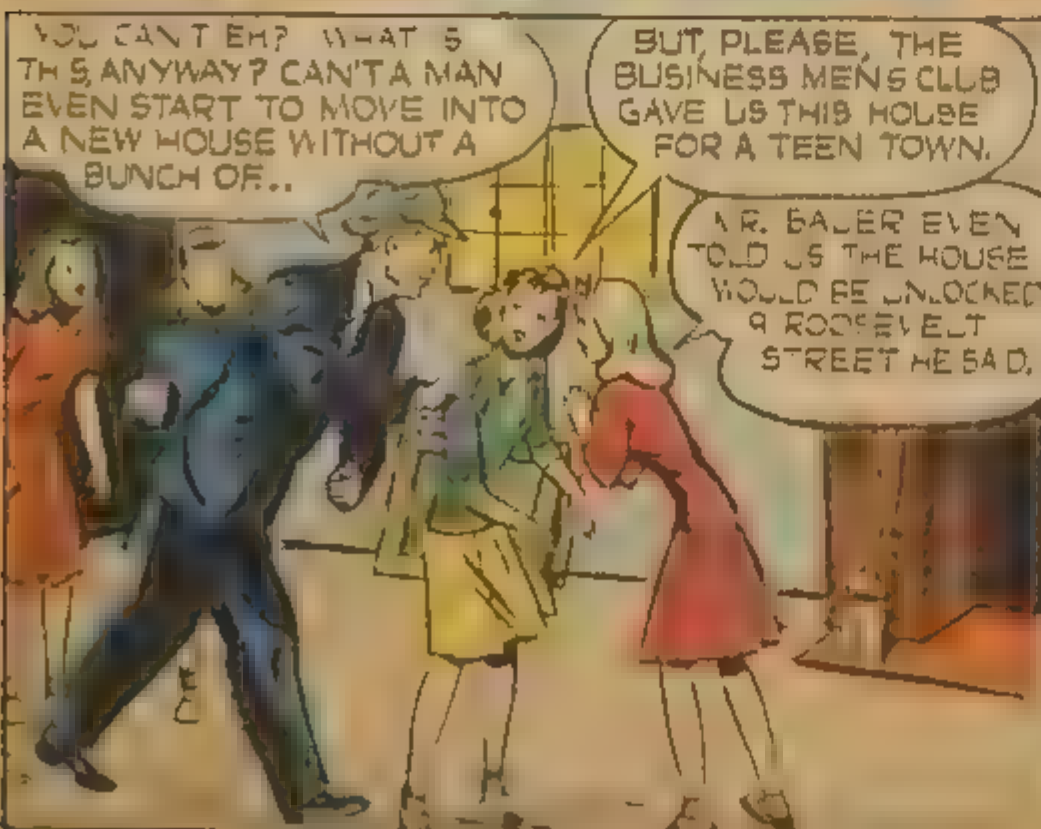
BETTER TAKE THOSE NICE RAGS. THEY'RE SENDING A BOX OVERSEAS ANY DAY NOW.

OH, YORKTOWN BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB. I LOVE YOU.



ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? WE'LL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS ANY TIME.

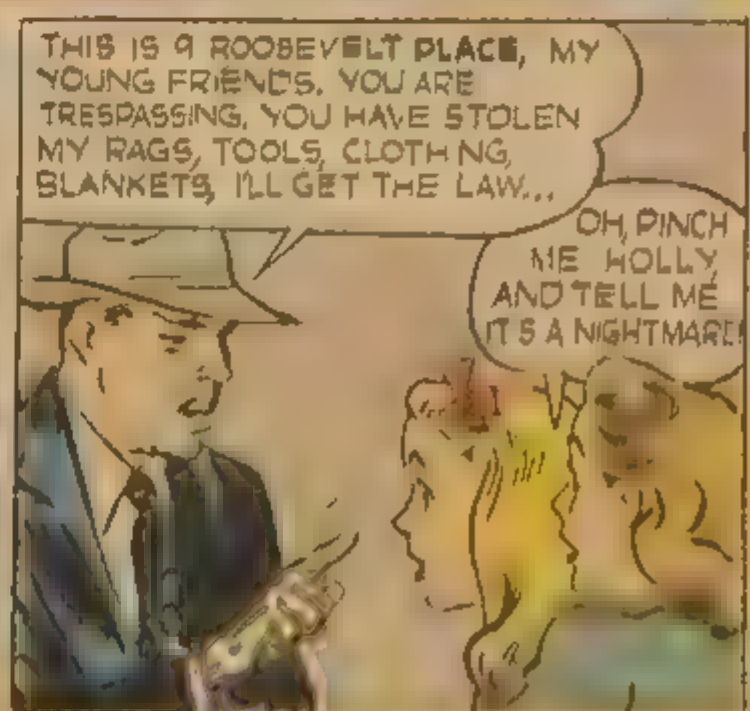
PINCH ME, HOLLY. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT.



YOU CAN'T EH? WHAT'S THIS, ANYWAY? CAN'T A MAN EVEN START TO MOVE INTO A NEW HOUSE WITHOUT A BUNCH OF...

BUT, PLEASE, THE BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB GAVE US THIS HOUSE FOR A TEEN TOWN.

MR. BAKER EVEN TOLD US THE HOUSE WOULD BE UNLOCKED. 9 ROOSEVELT STREET HE SAID.



THIS IS 9 ROOSEVELT PLACE, MY YOUNG FRIENDS. YOU ARE TRESPASSING. YOU HAVE STOLEN MY RAGS, TOOLS, CLOTHING, BLANKETS, I'LL GET THE LAW...

OH, PINCH ME, HOLLY, AND TELL ME IT'S A NIGHTMARE!

HOW DOES THE VICTORY CLUB GET OUT OF THIS ONE? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF CALLING ALL GIRLS.

Collectors' Items for



Toppers

HERE they are the top calling to them
or any high school will be doing
ing at the end of the year. The Collec-
tors' items are a well kept record of the
and Headquarters class. See on page 44

TOPPERS—When you have the right shoulder
for each of the Mary Mallon coat. The jacket.

WEAVERS—In the case of the connection. The girls
wouldn't say they are, but in the end of the year, the
allotted Year was. Hang a chain from the top of the

PATTERNED SWEATERS—Everything goes.
The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the
sweater. The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the

SLEEVELESS SWEATERS—The girls like the top of the year.
The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the top of the year.

the High School Crowd



FELT DODGERS—The girls like the top of the year.
The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the top of the year.

TRENCH COAT—The girls like the top of the year.
The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the top of the year.

LOOPER JACKET—The girls like the top of the year.
The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the top of the year.

TWO-PIECE DRESSES—The girls like the top of the year.
The girls like the top of the year. The girls like the top of the year.

Short n Sk n Dress

Collectors' Items for



HERE they are—the top ranking fashions that every high-schooler will be drooling for this fall. Look for similar Collectors' Items in the teen departments of Official Headquarters stores listed on page 46.

TOPPERS—Which will you have, the raglan shoulder Pilot coat or the Navy Melton nautical Pea Jacket?

WESKITS—It's the sportswear swoonsation. Buy your weskit separately or with matching skirt like this Tailored Teen suit. Hang a chain from your pockets.

PATTERNED SWEATERS—Everything goes, from reindeers, like this Hi-Girl job, to the Sweetheart sweater by Regina on our front cover this month.

SLEEVELESS SWEATERS—Blame them on the boys! This one by Hi-Girl. Wear with long-sleeved shirts.

The High School Crowd



FELT GADGETS—Bright spots in any wardrobe. The giddy wastit's a new member of the felt family.

TRENCH COAT—Newer than the fly-front style coat, wear it rain or shine. This one by Weatherbee.

LOAFER JACKET—It's a "must" for every high school wardrobe. Select a plain and plaid combination or two solid colors. Just like Don O'Connor and Frankie wear! It's casual and boxy—it's sharp!

TWO-PIECE DRESSES—Will it be a tuck-in and built-up skirt like the Doris Dodson dream at left or back-buttoned torso overblouse and skirt like the gem at right from University Fracks? Or maybe it will be both? Wear them for school and dates.

Start collecting now, chicks. You'll be on exhibition as soon as school opens! Here's looking at you!



The men who write the news have a new battle

cry! It means that girls have invaded those sacred precincts which once were for boys only

By EVA-LIS WUORIO



Whether it's copy or cuts or Cotes, on a newspaper it's always RUSH.

enteen who used to scurry about the newsrooms, serving their hectic apprenticeship to become reporters, went into war plants. When they were old enough they enlisted.

And then, one day, a brave city editor hired a copy girl!

Though much is mechanized on a modern newspaper there are still dozens of odd personal services which must be performed. They are not enough of a job for a grown man, yet they are as important a part of the business as, for example, a bolt holding together intricate machinery. Copy girls have inherited these small but busy duties from the copy boys.

Copy girls are from fourteen to seventeen years of age. While educators don't approve of any one under sixteen working full-time, part-time jobs may be had if the Board of Education gives a permit. So, many bright fourteen- and fifteen-year-olds take jobs with morning papers, arriving at work after school and being on the job until 8 or 9 P. M., five days a week. Morning paper hours for reporters are usually from 4 P. M. to 12 P. M., but copy girls get it a little easier.

Copy girls on afternoon papers are almost always at least sixteen years old. Some of them have completed high school, others have left their courses uncompleted. Almost invariably, every one of them is taking supplementary courses at night school. Some of them are concentrating on commercial

BOY!
"Bbbbbbooooooyyy!
"BOY! WHERE IS
THAT... Hey, girl!"
"Yes sir?"

"That's what I mean." The shouting reporter turned to the fellow at the next typewriter. "You can scream your head off for those lazy copy boys, but call a copy girl and she comes like a willing cyclone in a seventh of a second."

"I bet you just like their pretty faces," his pal said.

Their argument was drowned in the roaring activity of a newspaper editorial room. Typewriters hammered their mad rhythm, telephones pealed ceaselessly. The police radio on the police reporter's desk blared blantly. People shouted and talked, ran and lettered.

But the argument about copy girls versus copy boys raged on.

through it all, not only in that one newsroom but in the editorial rooms of all newspapers in the United States and Canada. For the copy girl has arrived!

It is not very long since even women reporters were oddities, something that no self-respecting city editor could see walking around his floor without a shudder. As for copy girls—that was unthinkable!

The copy boy has existed for as long as newspapers have been printed. Mark Twain used to call him the "printer's devil," and perhaps Mark Twain knew best. He is the boy who is here and there and everywhere in a newspaper office, doing all the odd jobs from cleaning paste pots to writing the occasional small story. But came the war and with it the shortage of boys.

The lads of sixteen and sev-

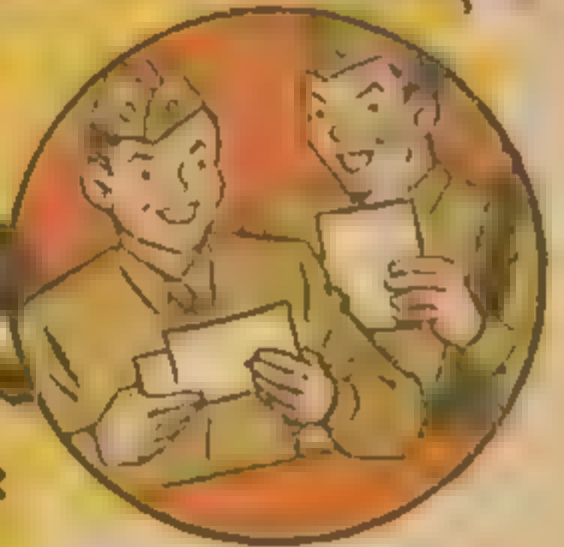


KIDS! SEND SECRET MESSAGES

WITH THIS AMAZING

SECRET CODER

AND DE-CODER



WITH BIG NAME **TOOTSIE** FROM JAR OF

Now play G-Man—Send code messages like soldiers do. New Coder and Decoder makes it easy to send secret messages like the boys in the back cover. **Harry**—get yours before they're gone. Offer ends June 30, 1945

Offered so you'll try new Tootsie-tastin' drink super-charged with vitamins and minerals to help you be rugged as a **Commando**. Ask mother to get Tootsie V-M

AT YOUR GROCER'S • NO RATION POINTS

SEE COUPON



Makes Milk Taste Like Tootsie Rolls

● To see how to get supply Tootsie V-M, send to: **Wm. W. Tootsie V-M Secret Coder and Decoder** at Tootsie V-M Dept. and charges prepaid

TOOTSIE ROLLS CO. DEPT. PA 3
P O Box 10 New York 11, N. Y.

Rush me Secret Coder. I enclose dime and big name **TOOTSIE** from jar of Tootsie V-M

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY OFFER ENDS JUNE 30, 1945



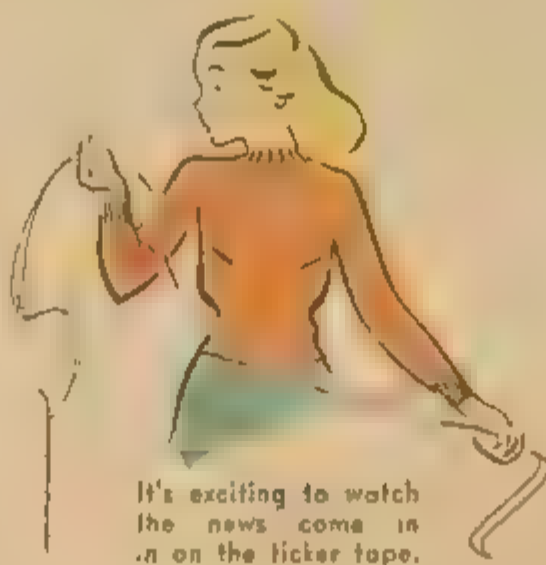
subjects such as typewriting and shorthand; others, even more farsighted, try to train themselves for the ultimate reporter-job by paying special attention to social studies, literature, and journalism.

All copy girls have their own assigned jobs. One has to sort the editorial mail and take it to the proper people. Someone else has to see that there are enough paper pads handy and that the paste pots on all the desks are filled. No reporter has ever yet been known to write a story without clipping it madly and pasting odd paragraphs on sheets of paper. Another girl has to be stationed in the wire room where, via ticker tape, news from all over the world comes from the large news service. As soon as a story comes through she has to run it over to the "horse room," the rewrite desk, to the city editor.

Another is stationed right behind the rewrite editor who passes all the copy to her; and she must snappily "shoot" it in rubber containers up the tube to the composing room, on another floor of the building. At that other end of the tube there is another copy girl, ready to snatch the copy and hand it over to the printers who must set it at breakneck speed, and send it on its way on

the next stage toward the hungry press.

In between jobs the copy girls sit on the "copy girl bench," where they can see all over the editorial room, ready to jump up at the call of "Girl!" The reporter, late with his



It's exciting to watch the news come in on the ticker tape.

story, may want the copy girl to take it, paragraph by paragraph as he writes it, to the city editor who will send it on to the rewrite desk and so on up the tube, a copy girl handling it half a dozen times meanwhile. Here it is necessary for her to be very speedy.

It depends on her just as much as on the reporter and on the editor and the rest of the workers whether her paper will have a "scoop." The modern newspaper comes out in half a

dozen editions, and to each new edition new stories are added. Even a few minutes may make the difference of getting into print a story that the rival paper won't have until the edition following. That is what everybody on the paper is constantly aiming at—getting the story first!

Why should anyone want to become a copy girl?

Because all copy girls hope to graduate into reporters. Their apprenticeship is pretty stiff work, but it does give them a glimpse of what their lives will be like if they stick to journalism. Already as copy girls they have to stop doing many of the social things they have always done and they find less and less time to see old friends. Their hours are erratic, for any world crisis or political crisis will call them to their jobs in the office at any hour.

They have to work hard at night school, for that is important to their promotion. And they have to make up their minds early that this hectic rush, spaced by periods of waiting for something to happen, is the sort of life they'll like.

Many former copy boys have become world-famous foreign correspondents. Now it remains for the first copy girls to grow up and prove themselves!



CAROLYN SHOES
222 East Eighth Street - Los Angeles 14, Cal.

California colors up
"ditto darlings" for
you and Mommy,
you and sis!

See the sparkle in their rocket-bright California colors, the smartness in their matched California styling. Feel them cushion your step with a specially soft platform that's built right in! Hand lasted to a hardy, roomy sole flexible as a swing tune. Large, 4.95. Small, 4.45. Unrationed! At your favorite store.

HOLLYWOOD
Vic-trees



Now you can use this new Brush n' Band Cream Lipstik with the same type Make Up Brush used by Hollywood's famous make up artists on glamorous stars. The nearest thing to ever being perfect. A single application often lasts all day long.

THE MAKEUP BRUSH N' BAND CREAM LIPSTIK

At Most 5c and 10c Stores

Or send 10c for 10c box and postage 2c to
Cosmetics Co., 1150 Broadway, New York 1, N.Y.

BUY BONDS!
DOUBLE INSURANCE
FOR THE FUTURE!

JUDY WING

SHE PULLS A HEAT TRICK

JUDY HAS JUST REPORTED TO COX SCHOOL TO SET UP A PILOTS' TRAINING PROGRAM...

I KNOW I'M GOING TO ENJOY WORKING HERE, MR. COX.

I HOPE YOU WON'T FIND IT DULL HERE. THE BOYS HAVE BEEN SO EXCITED ABOUT YOUR COMING, THEY'VE JUST FORMED A CLUB, PILOTS OF WAR!



THEY'VE DONE SOME ADVANCE WORK IN FACT RIGHT NOW THEY'VE SPREAD A PARACHUTE OUT OVER IN THE BARN, TRYING TO LEARN HOW TO FOLD IT



BUT I'M AFRAID THEY'RE ALL TANGLED UP IN THE DIRECTIONS.

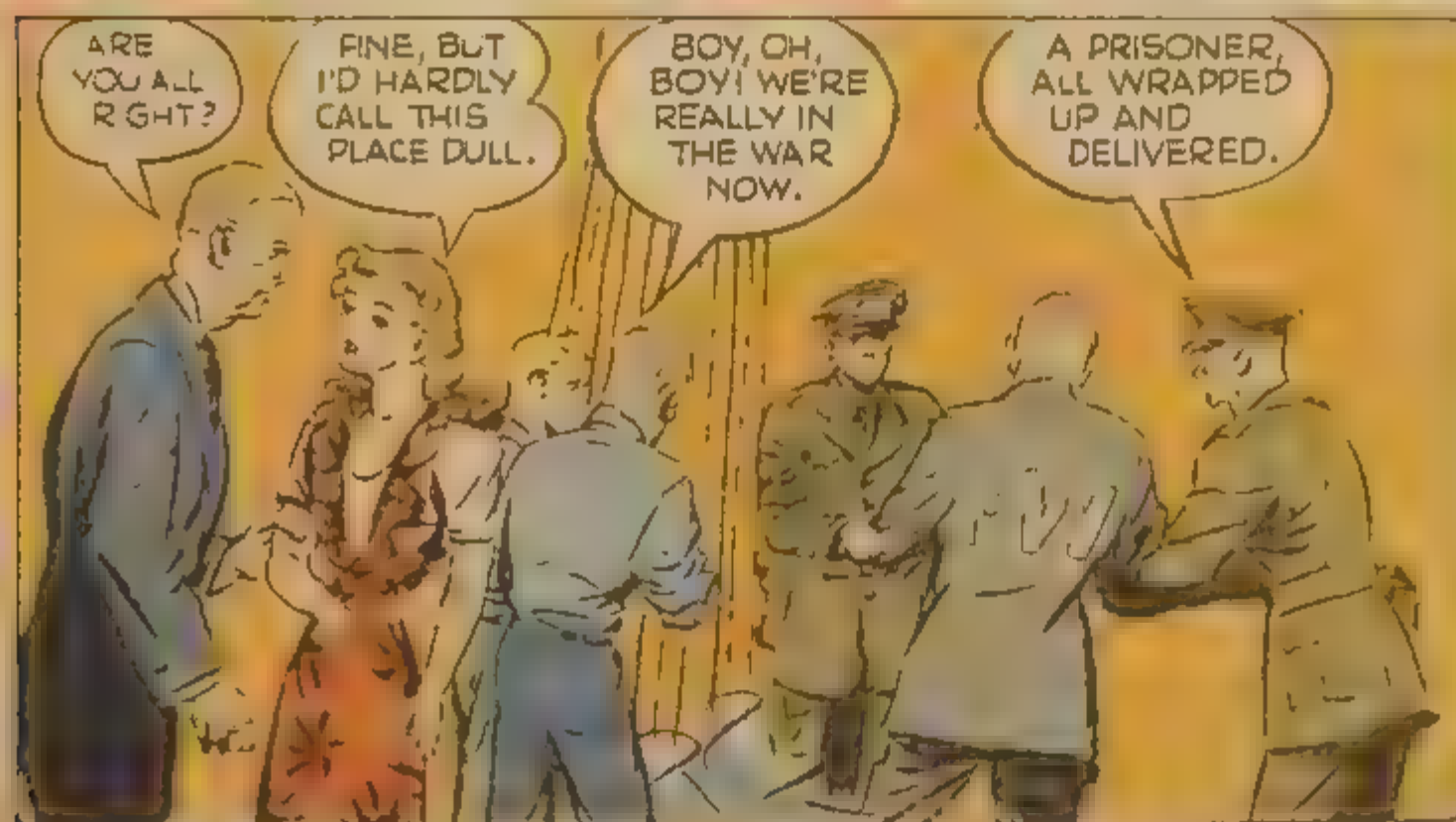
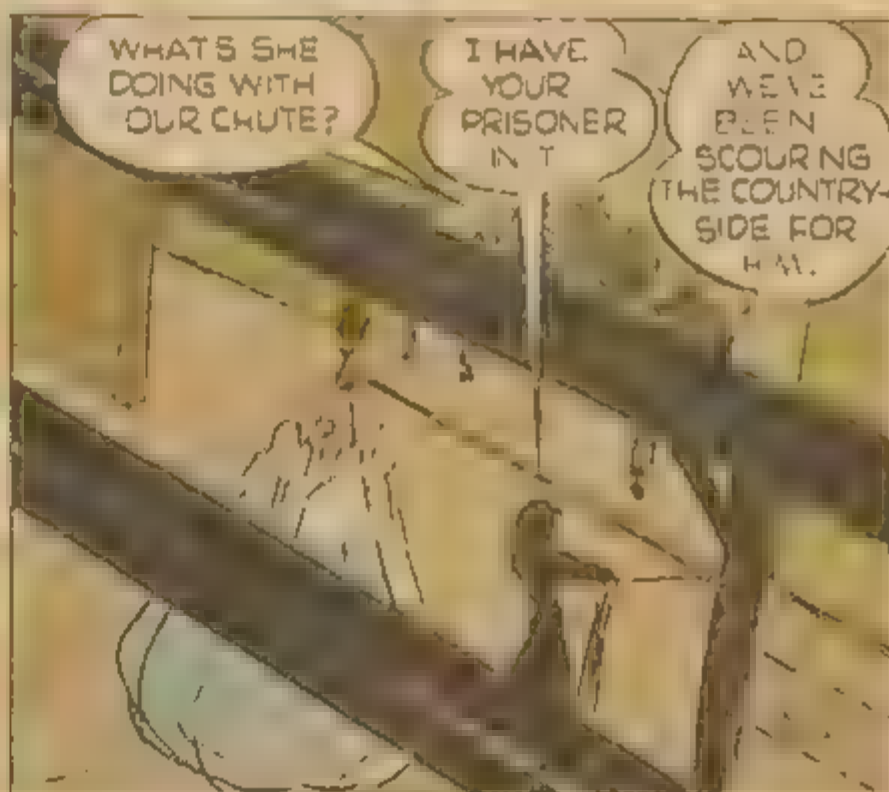
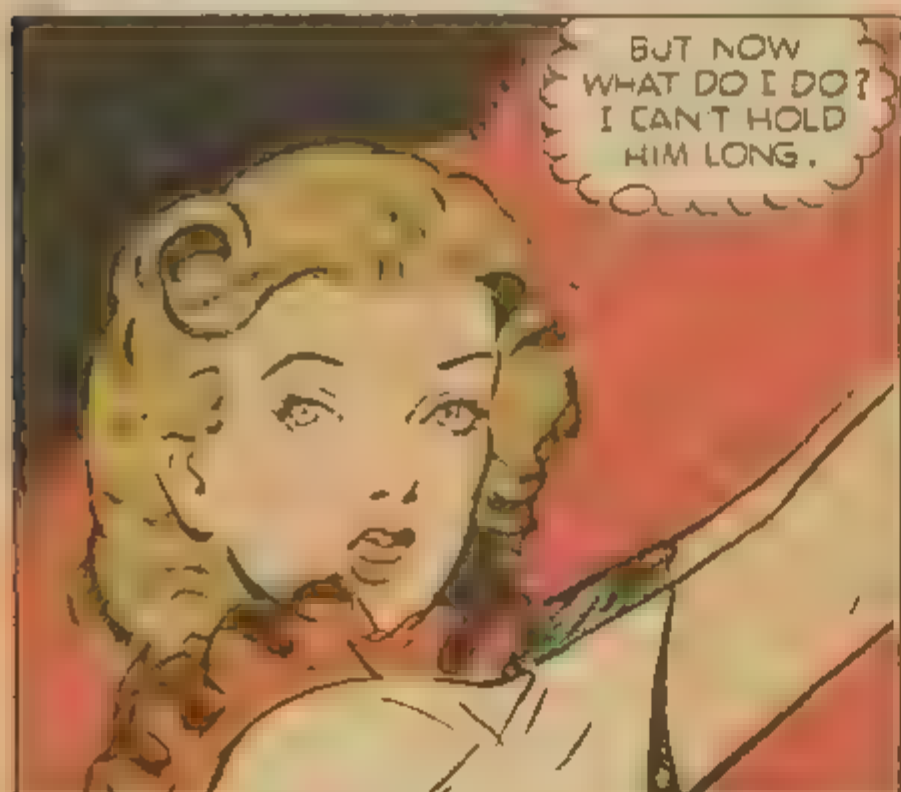
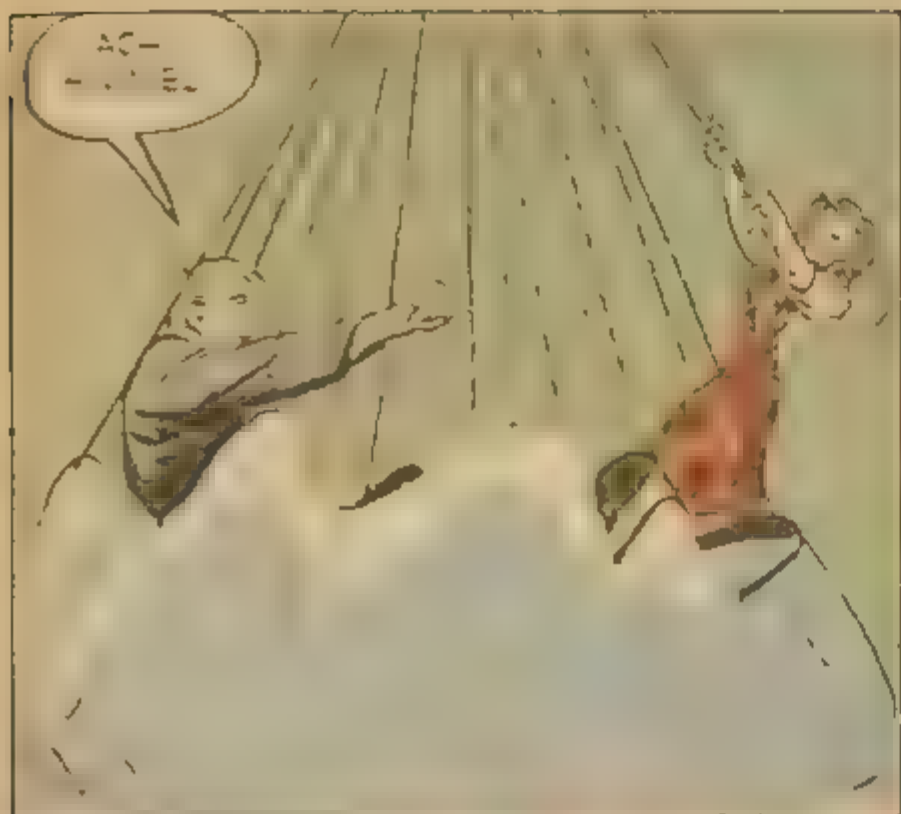
I'LL GO OVER AND GIVE THEM A HAND. THANKS A LOT, MR. COX.



THERE'S THE 'CHUTE BUT I WONDER WHERE ALL THE BOYS ARE?







READ MORE
ABOUT
JUDY WING'S
ADVENTURES
IN THE
NEXT ISSUE
OF
**CALLING
ALL GIRLS.**

NOT WITHOUT HONOR

(Continued from page 10)

much any more, I guess there was nothing much to see—only Dad, always working, always grouching if anyone wanted him to do anything that was fun.

I felt sorry about Dad. I guessed he didn't have the gumption to go out and fight. I wished I was old enough to be a real War or Army nurse. I'd have shown that Tojol I knew Uncle Joel was showing him, too. I bet he was the bravest man in his company.

About six months later I knew that was true. One day a big car drove in. Uncle Joel was in the back! I whooped and danced with joy. I yelled for Mom and she came running. Dad couldn't. He was in the fields.

But the man with Uncle Joel had to help him out of the car. While I was hugging Uncle Joel, the man said to Mom:

"We've brought you home a hero, ma'am, Captain Keith got it in the leg—but not until he'd fixed about twenty Japs all by himself, too."

Golly, what a man!

While Uncle Joel was in bed, he told me all about the war, and how it was in the foxholes. Soon a medal arrived addressed to "Captain Joel Keith." It was sent to him for doing such brave things. Once he even let me wear it.

After a while he began to get better and take little walks with me around the farm. He still looked straight and slick, even with his crutch, and his shoes were still shiny. I helped him keep them that way.

One day Mayor Hall came out to see him.

"Joel," he said, "our town is proud of you. On August 14th we're going to have a big parade. We'd like you to make a speech because you're our hero."

There was going to be a band, and games afterward, and a picnic on the town square. It would be the biggest day our county ever had, and mostly on

account of Uncle Joel being such a famous hero.

I wondered what Dad thought then. I bet he wished he'd joined up, too.

At last the day for the big celebration came—sunny and clear. As soon as I remembered it was the 14th, I jumped out of bed in a hurry. I ate my breakfast, dried the dishes for Mom, and weeded the lima beans. Finally it was time to get ready.

Uncle Joel put on his uniform and Mother dressed. I was in my best date dress long before anyone else was ready.

So I went outside. Lonnie, our hired man, was ready, too. He was scrubbed so clean I could smell soap a good two feet away.

Dad was supposed to drive us, but I couldn't find him anywhere. Finally I heard him in the barn talking to Lonnie.

"You'll have to drive them," he said. "I have to get a load of tomatoes to the cannery."

"Yes, Mr. Keith," Lonnie went away.

Pop saw me then, and tried to give me a kiss good-bye. I wouldn't let him. Why did he have to be like that, always spoiling our fun, never thinking about anything but tomatoes? People would think it was funny if he wasn't there. Tomatoes weren't killing any Japs. They weren't important like what Uncle Joel did. I guess I didn't talk very nice to Pop then, but for a little while I thought I really hated him.

"What's the matter, Pop? Why aren't you going? Are you ashamed that you aren't a hero? Then why didn't you fight—and be a hero, too?"

For a minute I was scared at what I'd said. But Dad didn't do anything to me. He sat down on an empty tomato crate and pulled me toward him.

"Listen, Penny," he said, "have you ever been hungry?"

That was a dopey question, and it made me sore again.

"Of course not, Pop," I said. "How could I be with all this

stuff growing around here?" I pointed to the fields of tomatoes and corn and squash and things.

"Look at this, then," he said. He pulled out a couple of pages from the *Farm Journal* he had all folded up in his overalls pocket. There were lots of pictures in it. He said they were pictures of Greek people. One was a little girl, no bigger than me, but her face was like an old woman's. She was lying in the road. Her stomach looked just like a balloon, but her chest was all caved in. A baby looked like a skeleton in our science book. My stomach felt sick and I turned the other way.

"What's the matter with them?" I asked, swallowing hard.

"Pen," he said, "they're starving."

"Gosh, Pop," I said, "then can't somebody give them something to eat? They look awful; like they were going to die."

"They are," he said, "if America doesn't feed them. We're trying to send them food as fast as we can grow it. And who do you think grows it?"

"Why, farmers," I said. "You."

Just then something hit my brain like a beebee shot. Nobody can do two things at one time, I thought. I grabbed Dad's hand.

"Oh, Pop," I said, "you wanted to go to war, too, didn't you?" My eyes stung now, like there was salt in them. "But you stayed home and wore dirty overalls and took care of pigs and picked tomatoes."

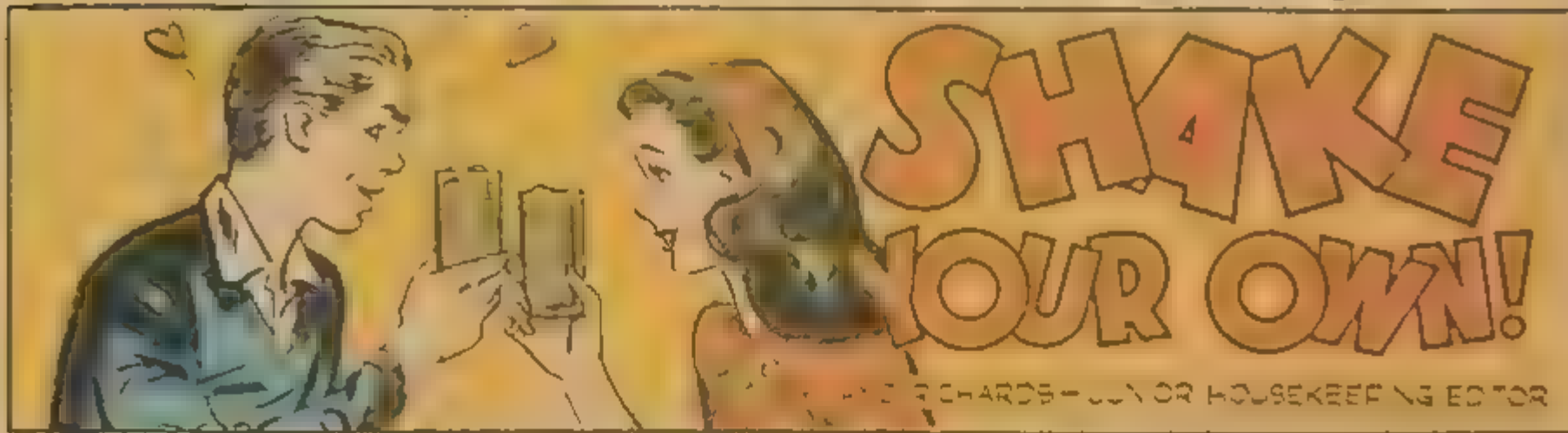
Pop squeezed my hand, and then dropped it and started off toward the tomato field.

I sat there alone for a minute, just thinking. Then Uncle Joel came out from around the house.

"Hurry up there, kid," he called. "Come on. We're waiting for you."

"Okay, Uncle Joel," I answered. "But I've got to be back awfully early. I'm going to see tomatoes with Dad."

Junior Housekeeping



SHAKE YOUR OWN!

BY JANE RICHARDS—JUNIOR HOUSEKEEPING EDITOR



AFTER SCHOOL...

LET ME TREAT
THIS GUY TO A GLASS
OF YOUR FAVORITE MILK
SHAKE?

GOSH, PAL,
I CAN MAKE
ANY
CHOCOLATE

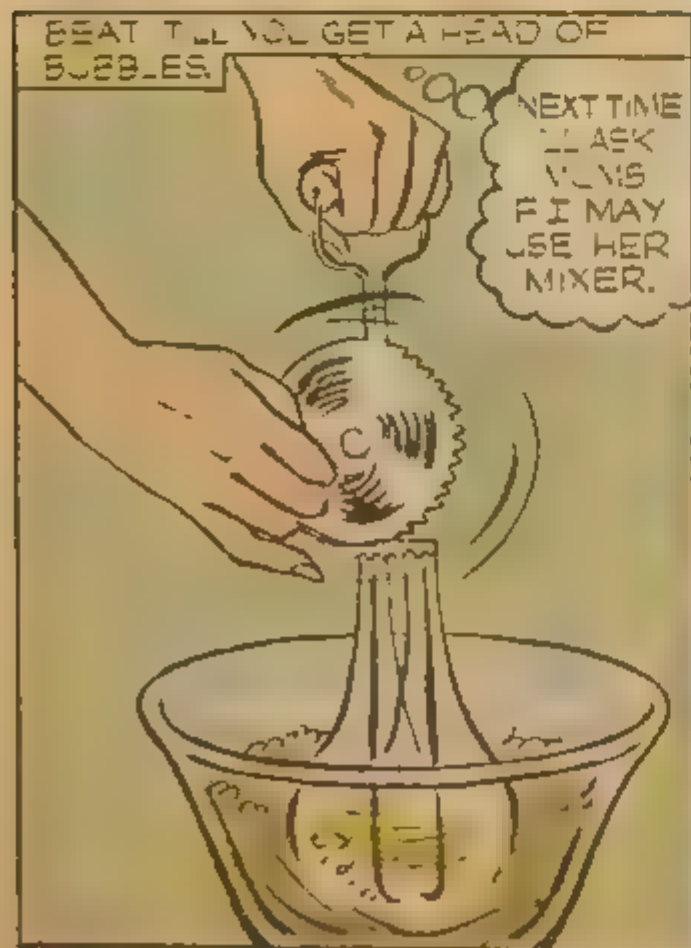


COMBINE 1 CUP COLD MILK
PER PAL AND 1/4 CUP
SYRUP. SEE PAGE 59 FOR
RECIPE.



PEP UP CHOCOLATE WITH
1 TEASPOON COFFEE EX-
TRACT.

THAT SHOULD FIX
IT FOR THE GUY WHO
ORDERS
BROADWAYS



BEAT TILL YOU GET A HEAD OF
BUBBLES.

NEXT TIME
I ASK
MICKY
IF I MAY
USE HER
MIXER.



GOSH, PAL, IT'S MUCH
BETTER THAN MICKY'S.
HOW DO YOU DO IT?

THANKS, PAL,
I COME FROM A
LONG LINE OF
SHAKERS.

FOR THE FULL RECIPE, SEE PAGE 59

UNDERWATER WAVE

MARTHA LOIS ('MAC') McCLELLAND, SPECIALIST, SECOND CLASS, FINDS HER JOB IN THE NAVY A FAR CRY FROM HER PRE-WAR SECRETARIAL JOB.



SOON AFTER SHE FINISHED BOOT TRAINING, MAC WAS SENT TO SILVER SPRINGS, FLORIDA, AS A SCRIPT GIRL FOR A NAVY CREW MAKING A SERIES OF MOVIES TO TRAIN DEEP-SEA DIVERS.

I HOPE MAC CAN REMEMBER WHERE AND HOW THE DIVERS STANDING SO THE NEXT SCENE WILL BE ACCURATE.

IT'S A GOOD THING MAC'S HELPING TO HOLD THE CAMERA AGAINST THE CURRENT.

MY WORK AT THE EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!

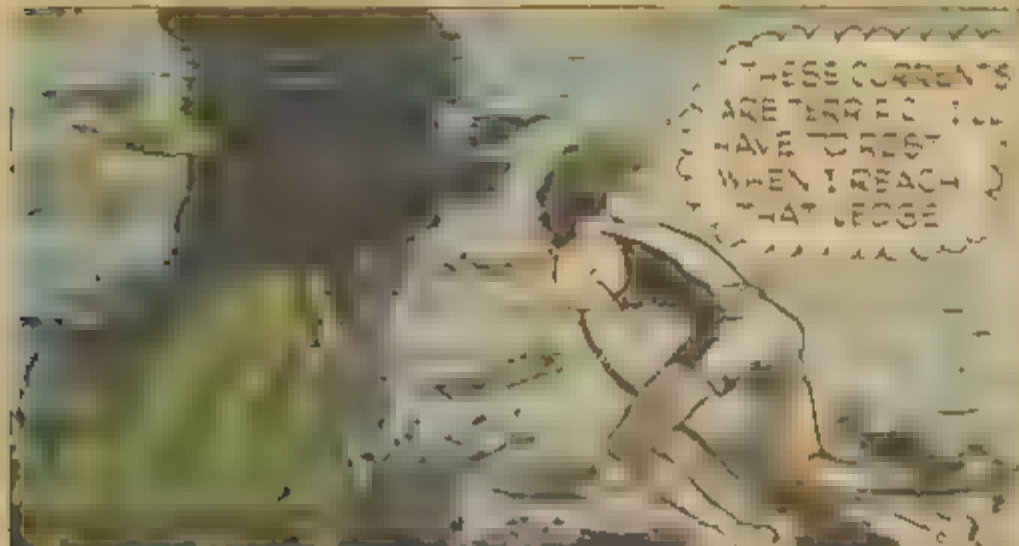
LOOK— WHILE THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR THE NEXT SCENE I'D LIKE TO EXPLORE THAT CAVE WE SAW BELOW. WILL YOU TEND MY AIR LINE?

DID YOU GET TALL, MAC?

I JUST HOPE I CAN REMEMBER THE DETAILS LONG ENOUGH TO GET THEM ON PAPER.

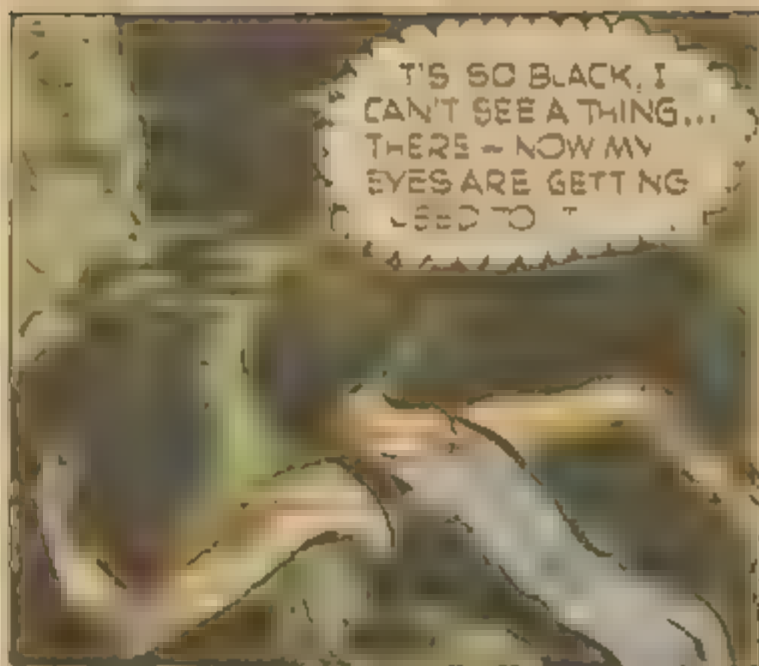
SURE THING, BLUE QUEEN. GO ON OVER THE SIDE.

THE CAVERN WAS THE OPENING OF THE MAIN SPRING
FROM WHICH FLOWED 80,000,000 GALLONS OF WATER



THESE CURRENTS
ARE TERRIBLE!
I CAN'T
REACH
THAT LEDGE

IT'S SO BLACK, I
CAN'T SEE A THING...
THERE - NOW MY
EYES ARE GETTING
USED TO IT



SOON MAC WAS RESTED ENOUGH TO GO DEEPER INTO THE
SIXTY-FIVE FOOT CAVE. BUT SUDDENLY THE PRESSURE
OF WATER AND LACK OF AIR FORCED HER MASK TIGHT
AGAINST HER FACE!



MY AIR LINE HAS FAILED!
HOW SHALL I GET OUT OF THIS?

BUT WHAT SHE HAD LEARNED FROM THE
SCRIPTS CAME TO HER RESCUE.



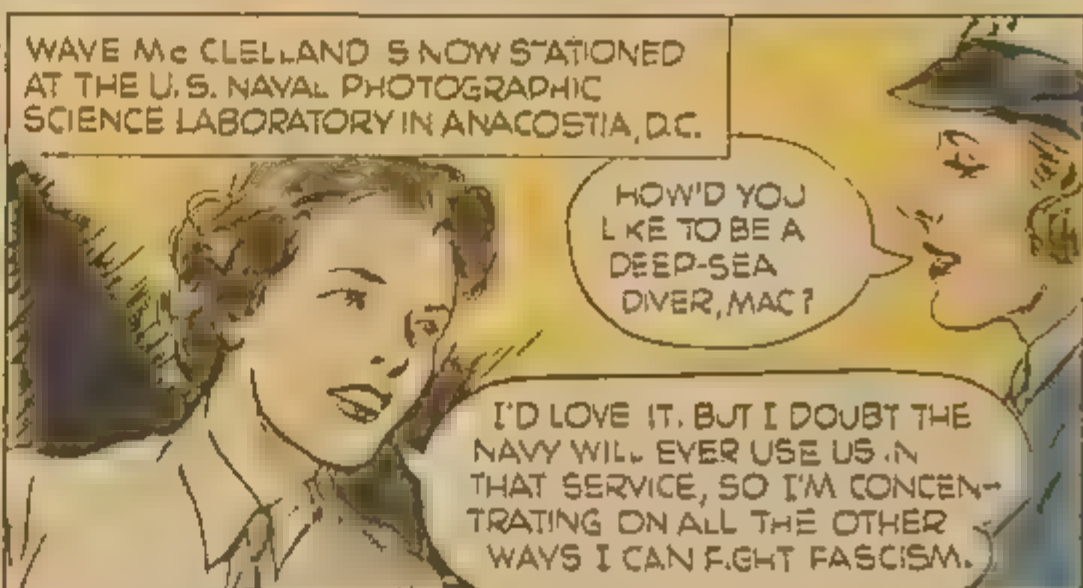
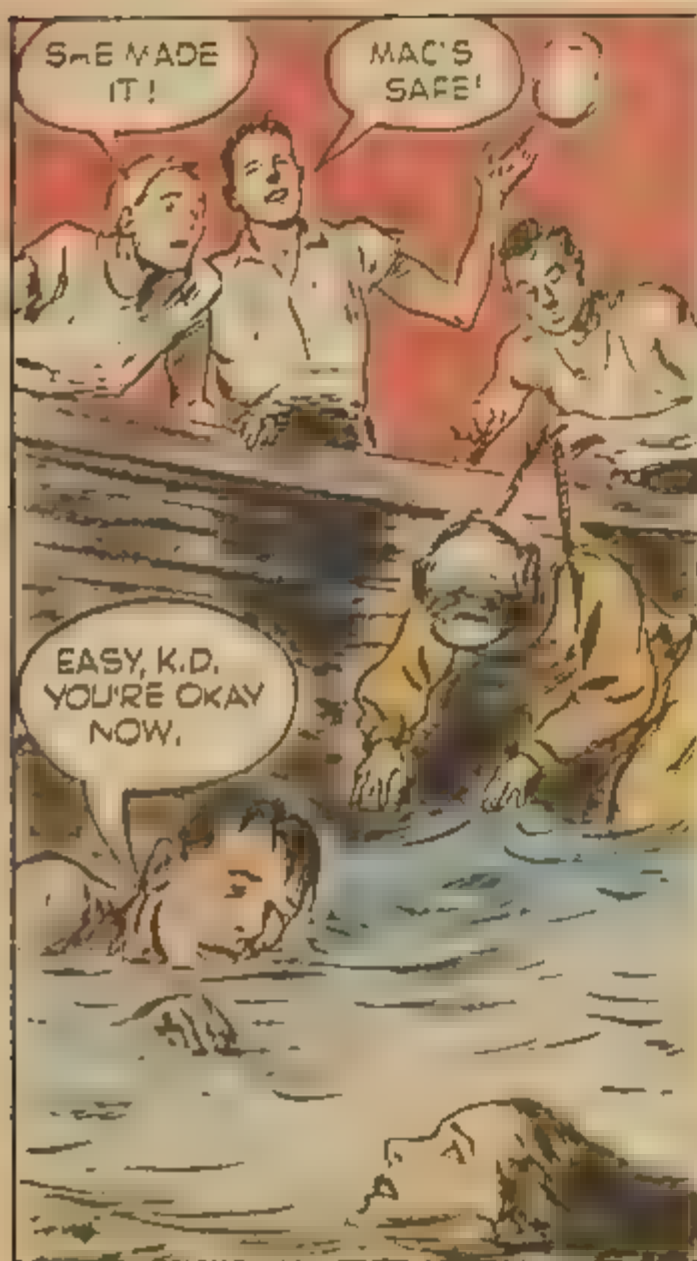
GET IT OFF! GET IT
OFF! THEN EXHALE
CONTINUOUSLY.

YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT,
SEA HAG! EVEN IF YOUR
LUNGS DO FEEL AS IF
THEY'RE ABOUT TO
BURST.



QUICK FELLOWS! GO DOWN TO
MAC! A CONNECTION OF HER
AIR LINE HAS BROKEN!





Look For Fashions O.K.'d By CALLING ALL GIRLS (or similar fashions) in teen departments of stores listed below:

*Akron, Ohio.....M. O'Neil Co.
*Albany, N. Y.....The Wonder Shop
*Allentown, Pa.....Hess Bros.
*Augusta, Ga.....Saxon Culum Inc.
*Baltimore, Md.....The Hub
*Binghamton, N. Y.....Hilli, McLean & Haskins
*Birmingham, Ala.....Layman, Joseph & Loeb, Inc.
*Boise, Idaho.....C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
*Bridgeport, Conn.....The D. M. Read Co.
*Brockton, Mass.....John F. Coleman, Inc.
*Buffalo, N. Y.....J. N. Adam & Co.
*Cedar Rapids, Iowa.....H. N. Croemer
*Charleston, W. Va.....The Diamond Store
*Chattanooga, Tenn.....Miller Bros. Co.
*Chicago, Ill.....The Fair, Inc.
*Cincinnati, Ohio.....John Shinto Co.
*Cleveland, Ohio.....The Higbee Co.
*Clinton, Iowa.....John D. Van Allen & Son, Inc.
*Colorado Springs, Colo.....Kaulman's Inc.
*Columbus, S. C.....James L. Tapp Co., Inc.
*Columbus, Ga.....J. & A. Kirven Co.
*Columbus, Ohio.....F. & R. Lazarus Co.
*Dallas, Texas.....T. C. Goettlinger Co.
*Dayton, Ohio.....Peckerton Harned Von Maur, Inc.
*Dayton, Ohio.....Elder & Johnston Co.
*Denver, Colo.....Joell Dry Goods Co., Inc.
*Detroit, Mich.....Crowley, Milner & Co.
*Easton, Pa.....Eagle Youth Centre
*El Paso, Tex.....Popular Dry Goods Co.
*Evansville, Ind.....The Baby Shop
*Fargo, N. D.....O. J. Delenre Co.
*Fort Wayne, Ind.....Stillman Dry Goods Co.
*Gary, Ind.....H. Gordon & Sons, Inc.
*Geneva, N. Y.....J. W. Smith Dry Goods Co.
*Grand Rapids, Mich.....Herspolheimer Co.
*Great Falls, Mont.....Strain Bros.
*Harrisburg, Pa.....Pomeroy's, Inc.
*Hartford, Conn.....Brown Thompson, Inc.
*Houston, Tex.....Paley Bros. Dry Goods Co.
*Huntington, W. Va.....Huntington Dry Goods Co.
*Idaho Falls, Idaho.....C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
*Indianapolis, Ind.....Wm. H. Back Co.
*Jackson, Miss.....R. E. Kennington Co.
*Jacksonville, Fla.....Cohen Bros.



of the store sponsoring the program for time and station. If you live in or near these cities be sure to listen every week to this wonderful new radio program, broadcast especially for fans of CALLING ALL GIRLS.

*Jamestown, N. Y.....Abrahamson Bigelow Co.
*Jonesboro, Ark.....Hannemann Dry Goods Co.
*Kansas City, Mo.....George B. Petk, Inc.
*Knoxville, Tenn.....Miers, Inc.
*Lawson, Mo.....B. Peck, Company
*Little Rock, Ark.....The M. A. Cohn Co., Inc.
*Louisville, Ky.....Sawart Dry Goods Co.
*Lynchburg, Va.....Guggenheimer's Inc.
*Madison, Wis.....Burton Bros.
*Memphis, Tenn.....B. Lowenstein & Bros., Inc.
*Milwaukee, Wis.....Gibbel Bros.
*Murfreesboro, Tenn.....Goldstein's
*Nashville, Tenn.....Castner Knott Dry Goods Co.
*New Orleans, La.....D. M. Holmes Co. Ltd.
*New Rochelle, N. Y.....Weber's
*New York, N. Y.....Gimbel Bros.
*Newark, N. J.....Kreide Dept. Store
*Oakland, Cal.....Kahn Dept. Store
*Oklahoma City, Okla.....John A. Brown Co.
*Orlando, Fla.....Yowel Drew Co.
*Palmsville, Fla.....G. I. G. Grant, Inc.
*Paterson, N. J.....Quackenbush Co.

STORES marked with an asterisk () sponsor on local radio stations the official "CALLING ALL GIRLS Club of the Air." Consult your local newspaper, or inquire at the teen department

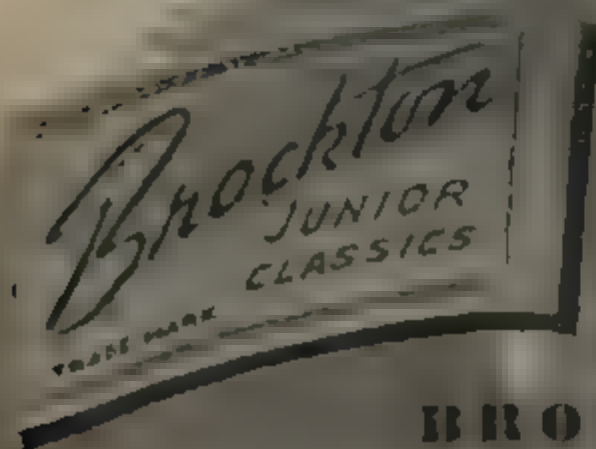
*Philadelphia, Pa.....Gimbel Bros.
*Pittsburgh, Pa.....Rosenbaum Dept. Store
*Pittsfield, Mass.....Englund Brothers, Inc.
*Portland, Me.....Waste Bros. & Co.
*Portland, Ore.....Olds, Workman & King
*Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....Harrys Youth's Toggery, Inc.
*Providence, R. I.....Cherry & Webb Co.
*Reading, Pa.....Pomeroy's, Inc.
*Richmond, Va.....The Himer Bros.
*Rochester, N. Y.....Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Inc.
*Saginaw, Mich.....Wm. C. Weichmann Co.
*St. Louis, Mo.....Famous Barr Co.
*St. Paul, Minn.....Garden Rule Dept. Store
*Salt Lake City, Utah.....Auerbach Company
*San Antonio, Tex.....Joske's of Texas
*Sandusky, Ohio.....The Cohn Store
*Schenectady, N. Y.....The Carl Co.
*Scranton, Pa.....Cle and Simpson Co.
*Seattle, Wash.....The Bon Marche
*Sheboygan, Wis.....M. C. Prange Co.
*South City, Iowa.....Davidson Bros. Co.
*South Bend, Ind.....Robertson Bros. Dept. Store, Inc.
*Spokane, Wash.....Spokane Dry Goods Co.
*Springfield, Mo.....Heer Stores Co.
*Springfield, Ohio.....The Edward Wren Store
*Syracuse, N. Y.....L. A. Withers, Inc.
*Tacoma, Wash.....Rhodes Bros.
*Tampa, Fla.....Mads Brothers, Inc.
*Terre Haute, Ind.....Hertz Stores Inc.
*Toledo, Ohio.....The Lion Dry Goods Co.
*Toronto, Ont.....The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
*Trenton, Conn.....The W. W. Merz Co.
*Trenton, N. J.....S. P. Dunham & Co.
*Tulsa, Okla.....B. Own-Dunk Dry Goods Co.
*Utica, N. Y.....The New Boston Store
*Warren, Pa.....Metzer Wright Co.
*Washington, D. C.....The Hecht Co.
*Wilkes-Barre, Pa.....Fowler, Dick & Walker
*Wilmington, Del.....The H. H. Thorne Company
*Worcester, Mass.....Wm. F. Stone & Sons Co., Inc.
*York, Pa.....The Bon Ton Dept. Store
*Youngstown, Ohio.....The Strauss-Hirschberg Co.

If your city is not listed here, write for name of store to Fashion Department, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



Wally-Route

Like flies follow sugar, all hearts
will follow you, stem-slim in this
faultlessly tailored 100% Wool
Suit. A 3-button classic, it is
fully lined. In Camel, Red, Blue,
or Moss Green. True Junior
sizes 9 to 17. About \$20.



For the store nearest you, write

BROCKTON JUNIOR CLASSICS

Factory: 99 Bickford Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

NEW YORK SHOW ROOM: 1330 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

TWO-PIECE FOR TEENS

[illegible]

BLITZSMAN, CHOPP & SADOWSKY
330 Eighth Ave. New York 14 N. Y.

[illegible]

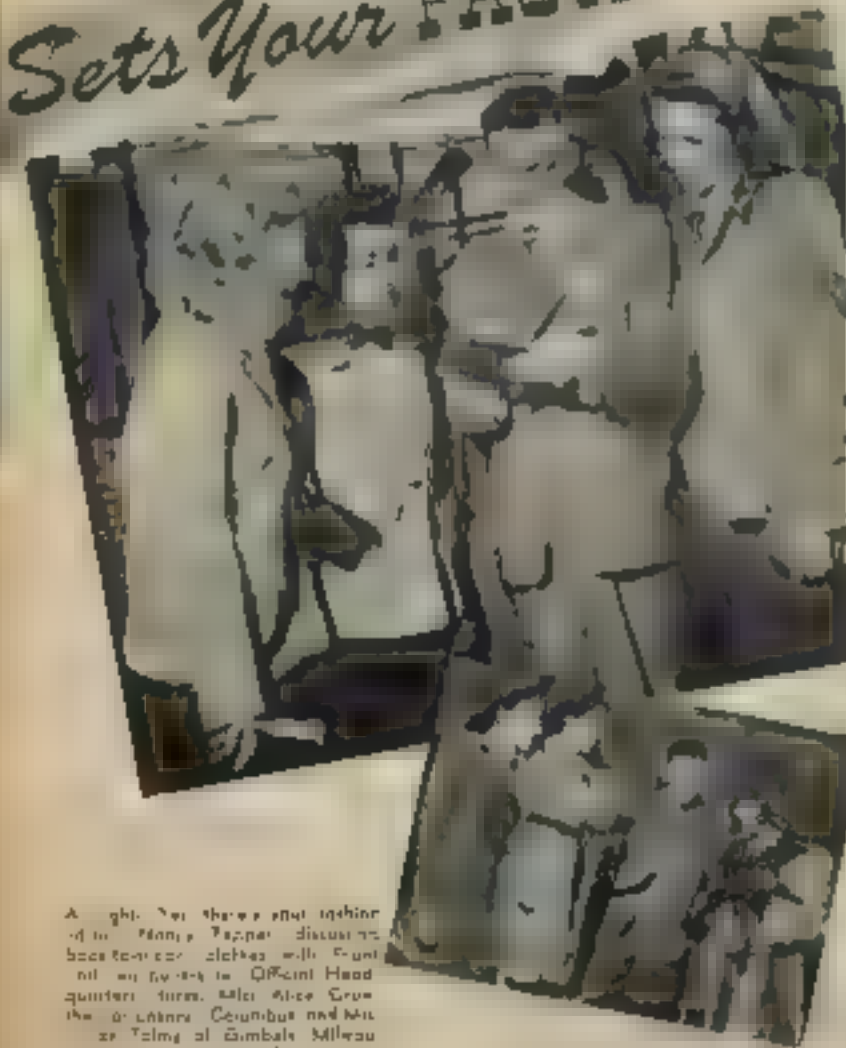
By NANCY PEPPER, Fashion Editor

WHL takes a different approach to the task of helping students learn. We don't just give them information, we help them understand it. We don't just tell them what to do, we help them learn how to do it. We don't just give them a list of facts, we help them learn how to use them. We don't just give them a book, we help them learn how to read it. We don't just give them a teacher, we help them learn how to learn.

but under jackets—don't let
me see the first of your
furniture—daytime. And
a new suit is in the
we had a weakness for
French. You have you, as
evidence of not to, were not
the big, but here you, d
the French, a list for us
the terms and provisions
and sense of humor. Ask ou
a few moments. They g
tired—overcome for a
list was one hundred and

[illegible][illegible]

Sets Your **FASHIONS**

[illegible]

JANE KNIGHT,
"GILDED" SHOOTERS

I got a letter from you the
 night before I left. It is
 with my papers. I will
 send it to you. I will
 be very glad to hear from
 you. I will be very glad to
 hear from you. I will be very
 glad to hear from you. I will
 be very glad to hear from you.

The following is the exact date
to be printed on the size in x
of the signal 22' in 17 40, 50

4. Amphibian felt provided with
1/4" water in it. 1.00

JANKINSON. Madison at Tenth
New York 4. N. Y.

"... ..

Affidavit

by the

4. 948

Page 101

Linda Lee

ALL-REET

TWO-PIECER FOR TEENS



Like a tiny waist? Mad for a skirt pleated all 'round? Love little peasant touches? Hup to the newness of shoulders-on-the-square? Then Teens . . . rush to your favorite store for this two-piece yum yum. Football shades of red, green, blue, lilac, aqua, sizes 10 to 16. And, it's in Pacific Mills' famous all wool RIB-O-LAINI. About \$11.

Linda Lee Teen Age Fashions are made by
GLEITSMAN, CHOPP & SADOWSKY
520 Eighth Ave., New York 18, N. Y.



Above—It's a Big Moment in sixteen-year-old Nancy Frankel's life when Frank adjusts her felt bow tie and admires her sleeveless V-neck sweater by Hi-Girl. She's pretty busy, herself, admiring Frank

By NANCY PEPPER, Fashion Editor

WELL, bake a cake and call me cookie if your new back-to-school fashions weren't inspired by the Voice, himself! Of course, you might know he'd be wearing 'a four-in-hand tie and a conservative suit on the day we photographed him at the Hit Parade rehearsal, but he admitted to us a weakness for bow ties, sleeveless sweaters,

and loafer jackets—just like the ones you'll find in your favorite teen department. And —after our photography date, we'll admit a weakness for Frank. Whether you like his voice or not (no, we're not going to fight it out here), you'd like Frank himself, for his genuine charm and graciousness and sense of humor. Ask our lucky models! They still haven't recovered from their date with the famous Sinatra



At left—Joan Edwards, popular singer on the Hit Parade, stops to chat with our excited high-schoolers while they wait for Frank to finish his number. Joan likes pompadour hair-dos and suits that are softly feminine, rather than man-tailored

Below—Laine Kantor, Nancy Frantel, and Sue Redwood, New York high-schoolers, all wear two-tone loafer jackets like the ones that Frank helped to popularize. These versions bear Joan Lord, Mademoiselle, and Derby labels, and come in teen sizes

Sets Your FASHIONS



At right—Yes, there's your fashion editor, Nancy Pepper, discussing back-to-school clothes with Frank and two buyers for Official Headquarters stores, Miss Alice Crowthers of Lazarus, Columbus, and Miss Lillian Tolmy of Gimbel's, Milwaukee. How do you like Frank's coat.



JANE ENGEL "SHARP" SHOOTERS

OAO twin-heart pull-on designed by "Calling All Girls" own Nancy Pepper. Look like a glamorous Cover Girl. You'll want it for back-to-school. In navy or grey, with red and white hearts or white, with navy and red hearts. Knitted-in heart sweater, sizes 34 to 40. **7.95**

The all-wool grey flannel skirt, kick pleat, pocket. Sizes 10 to 20; waist, 22" to 32". **6.50**

Adjustable felt headband with large wooden hearts. **1.00**

JANE ENGEL Madison at 79th
New York 21, N.Y.

Please send me, CASH ☐ C.O.D. ☐

SWEATER Color _____ Size _____

SKIRT, Size _____ HEADBAND _____
Head back-to-school booklet ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Please Print Clearly

**"Date
Ball"**



Hi-Girl
SPORTSWEAR, INC.
1410 BROADWAY, N. Y.

BETTER STORES
EVERYWHERE

TRICKS for TEENS

Footloose and Fanciful—If you have been wondering how to make your loafers stay on, try the ankle-strap principle. Cut about one and one-half yards of ribbon into two equal lengths and sew one to the center back of each shoe. Tie in front in a perky bow; it's really all reet for neat feet. —Frances Walston, Anacortis, Wash. Old stockings can still go places. If the feet are perfectly good, cut them off so that the edges are below your shoe line. Be sure to roll the cut edge over twice and whip it down to prevent your new footlets from fraying right out of the picture. You can use them when you go without socks or stockings to keep your heels and toes from blistering, or over another pair of stockings to keep down heel casualties. —Doreen Burr, London, Ont. much newer and cuter than dyeing your old moccasins is to apply dime store stencils around the sides and on the front. —Marilyn Doss, Cleveland, Ohio. Have a heart—on your white moccasins or saddles. Scatter little heart outlines in red ink and write your friends' initials in them coupled with the initials of their heart throbs. —Betty Druckman, Los Angeles, Calif.

The Game's the Thing—Odd dominos make a striking necklace. You can string them by boring a small hole near the top of each domino, and tying through it a loop of bright yarn. Then thread these loops around your neck with a length of matching or contrasting yarn. Another method would be to screw tiny screw eyes into the top of each domino, and thread as before. —Mildred Goldfarb, Brooklyn, N. Y. Half a dozen checkers are just as playful. Alternate black and red checkers, and string them on a narrow black ribbon which you can tie in a neat bow.—

SCOTCH PLaid

Scotch plaid taffeta jewelry.

Headline highlight—the bicycle clip hairband.

Plaid button choker. Also matching bracelet, lei necklace, pin, comb, earrings, and hairband.

Introducing Mr. Pencil Pup—the personality lapel gadget. Removable pencil with interchangeable fur head.

Popularly priced about
\$1, \$1.50, \$2
(exclusive of federal tax)

Look for the "Tween-Age" label at your favorite store.

WERTHLEY MANUFACTURING CO.
Division of
E. K. WERTHEIMER & SON
100 West 130th Street New York 26, N. Y.

Margaret Young, Erie, Pa. Why not take a chance with a pair of dice? Separate the clip or screw part from some uninteresting settings and use the dice on the dice settings. Use your favorite glue—nail polish, I bet! —Anna Hansel, New York, N. Y.

You're the Clothes Doctor—If your favorite pajamas have become too short in the legs, how about cutting them off up to the knees? Sew ruffling around the legs and sleeves.—Jeanne Wiley, Ventura, Calif. Do your p.j. pants last longer than the blouse? Wear your old T-shirts and polo shirts with the trousers. Easy laundering for Mother, and mighty easy sleeping for you.—Joanne Beck, Kirkland, Wash. Smart girls who are growing right out of their slacks—horizontally—open the sides and insert a bright stripe down each side.—Barbara Lukehart, Onamia, Minn. Sheer blouses and sweaters are a problem with slacks, aren't they? So are slips that are too short. Well, use those problem slips to solve your problem. Cut them off about six inches below the waist, and you'll have a smooth answer.—Nancy Johnson, Newberry, Mich. Another old slack treatment is to make your too-short pants into a skirt by splitting them down the inside leg seams, and making neat straight seams center back and front. Hem it the correct length, and your sport skirt is ready to wear most anywhere.—Agnes Mays, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Handy Notion—There are two sides to any picture. In fact, why not have two sides to your gloves? Take two pairs of gloves that are the same size but contrast in color. Split each glove, and sew the pieces back together so that each glove is now half 'n' half. Your two pairs are still different, you know, because the palms of one will be the same color as the back of the other. For the sewing-together process, use either an overcast stitch or a saddle stitch on the right side.—Joan Cassano, Bronx, N. Y.

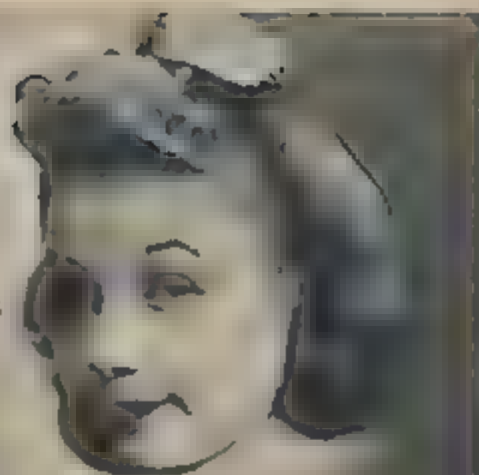
\$1 will be paid for each Trick for Teens published

We want new and different tricks. Start dreaming them up and send in as many as you like. Winners are chosen for originality and for probable interest to other girls. Address Tricks for Teens, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y. All entries become the property of CALLING ALL GIRLS. They cannot be acknowledged or returned.

Miss Corotteen says:

CATAclysmic LAPel PINS
WITH TERRIFIC POINT VALUE.
PAPER DOLLS, WEAR THEM
FOR BIG DEALS!

100 EACH
plus Federal Tax



DUTCH FLOWER VENDOR
Portiest white skirted gal
Hand-plated hand carved
plastic. Blue shawled
with two armfuls of gay
est real felt posies.



**"ERMINE TAILED"
HEPCAT**
Black ponyskin green-
eyed Hepcat. Mustache
of the lushest black and
white "ermine tail."



MEXICAN DONKEY
Gray lapin fur with the
cutest blue wooden bot-
tles on yellow cord filled
with yellow lilies

At your favorite store in the United States only

COROTEEENS *Coro* 42 West 14th St. New York, N. Y.

AN ORIGINAL
"Sally Mason"
CREATION

Off you go—back to school—to readin' and writin' and rhythm-atic. You want to look swell elegant when you see the crowd again—so wear a Sally Mason blouse. They're all just as cute as can be. And Sally Mason blouses are nice y made of durable fabrics. For instance—how about this blossom y beauty with its em-broidered pory? Combed yarn gahard in white, blue, aqua, maize or purple. Size 10 to 16 and 18. Yours for around \$4.

FOR NAME IN ADDRESS ONLY OF:
SALLY MASON BLOUSE & SPORTSWEAR
498 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 18, N. Y.
Also makers of the famous
SALLY MASON PLAYSUITS & PINAFOREES

If you're writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

Betty Ann TOPPERS

ON THE BEAM FOR TEENS



Stitched velvet hats for school and soda dates. Sized to fit every young head. Snazzy fall colors, too: red, green, wine, brown and black. About \$2.50

At your favorite store, or for information, write

BETTY ANN HATS
25 WEST 36th STREET, N. Y.

Check List for Smoothness

By LOUISE CARLISLE, Good Looks Editor

HOW will you look to the gang when you go back to school in September? Smooth? Or droopy? Look yourself over as critically as you would a new girl in class. If you couldn't honestly say, "Mmm—super! now's the time to repair and prepare. Check off what you need to qualify as "smoo-ooth," then go to work.

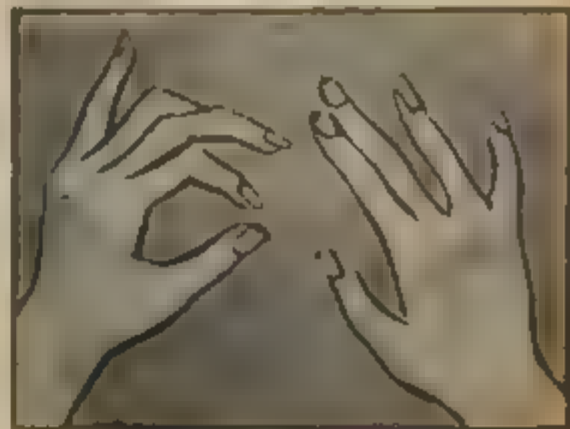


YOUR COMPLEXION ☐ Blemishes? Watch that diet! Soothe angry red spots with antiseptic ointment or lotion. If healed over, conceal with medicated cream. ☐ Blackheads? Good old soap and warm water twice a day. Some blackheads may be pressed out—but gently, don't force or pinch. Use cotton or gauze and the soft part of your fingers. Then apply antiseptic lotion.



YOUR HAIR ☐ Shaggy? A good "shaping," plus brushing, brings order out of chaos. ☐ Dull and dry? Oil or tonic treatments. Then sparkle with the cleanliness of thorough shampooing. ☐ Oily and stringy? If shampooing doesn't do the trick, use medicated tonic, too. ☐ Old style? Adopt your new hair-do enough ahead of school-days to be used to it, and sure that it's right for your type.

YOUR NAILS ☐ Chipped and broken? Shape and trim as short as necessary, with emery board. ☐ Ragged cuticle? Pamper nightly with oil until smooth again. ☐ Grimy? Soak in warm, soapy water, then clean with cotton wrapped on orange stick. Nail-white pencil may help. ☐ Polish? Buffing to a luster is smart. Or colorless or light polish—applied without smears, please! ☐ Rough paws? Faithful application of lotion or cream for glamorous, soft hands.



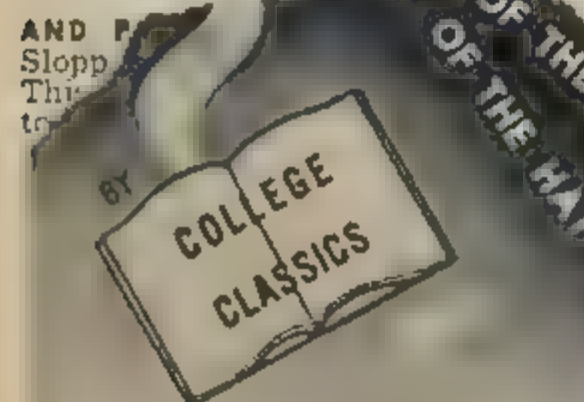
When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.



YOUR OLD CLOTHES ☐ Try them on and allow time to fix them up. There are lots of little ways to put zip into last season's clothes, so they seem fresh and new when you wear them this fall. ☐ Different accessories and gadgets, a change of collar or dickey, a new sweater or blouse with an old suit, makes it all seem a new story.

YOUR NEW CLOTHES ☐ Be sure that all necessary alterations are made to give you a custom-made fit. ☐ Press if the box has rumpled them. ☐ Assemble your accessories well in advance.

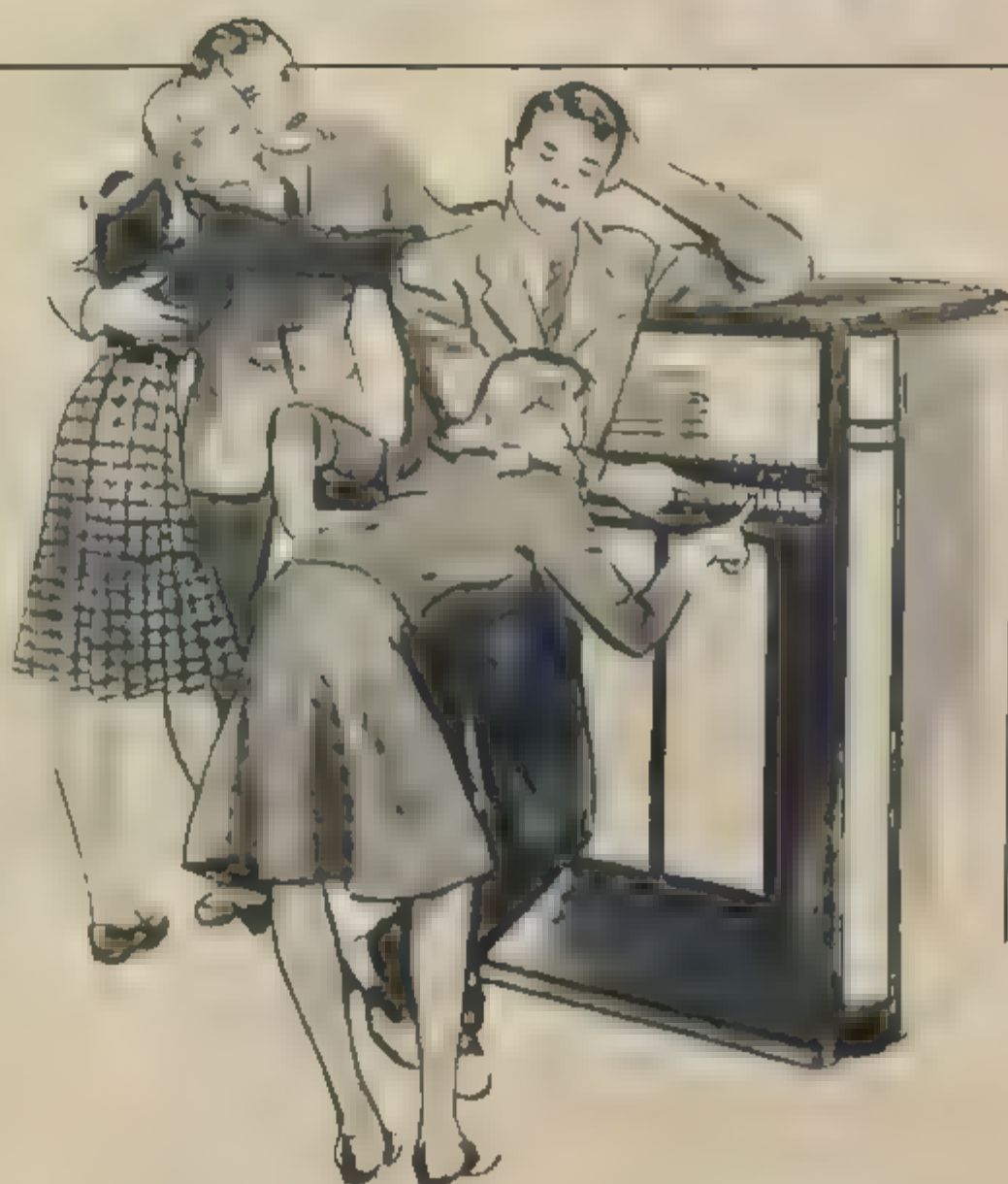
YOUR FIGURE ☐ Bumps and bulges? It's a bit late to trim them off before school opens, but you can get started. Proper exercise and sensible diet. ☐ Slouchy? Stand up straight in those school clothes if you want to.



Gay, gala, glam . . .
a simply cataclysmic hat
and bag set to set
you up for that big
deal! Both the pert half-
hat and the roomy bag are
made of fine pig grain leather
and lavishly fringed like
Oklahoma's famous surray!

at your favorite 'teen store, or write
BELT-MODES 1 East 33rd St., N. Y. 16

Are you part of every party?



HAVE there been "certain" times when you've felt you couldn't — or shouldn't — stay in the sun? Chances are, you're cheating yourself! Why not be sure of what's what for "difficult days" — get specific do's and don'ts the bright new booklet, "As One Girl To Another"! This free booklet will tell you more than most mothers *know* about a girl's cer-

tain problems. Should you go dancing? Join in sports? What about swimming, bathing, grooming . . . poise . . . social contacts? You'll find these answers and many more in the young, lively pages of "As One Girl To Another"! All in the kind of "natural" language you'll like and understand.

Order your copy, right away! Mail the coupon and "As One Girl To Another" will be rushed to you, FREE! A gift from Kotex® Sanitary Napkins.

(U.S. Pat. 1,540,000)

Mail this coupon to: Post Office Box 3434,
Chicago 54, Illinois

Please send me FREE booklet "As One Girl To Another"

.....
.....
..... State

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.

LINK YOUR FRIENDS TOGETHER
with an everlasting
"Forget-Me-Not"
Friendship Bracelet



EACH LINK

25¢

Sterling Clasp 35c

9 LINKS WITH CLASP \$2.60
Complete with Engraving

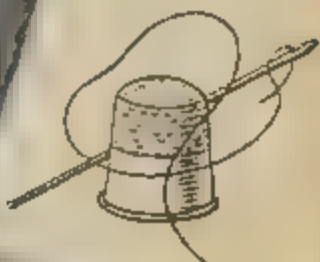
Add 10% Federal Excise Tax

From Hollywood stars to schoolgirls,
everyone is collecting Sterling Silver
"Forget-Me-Not" Mementos of their friends,
sweethearts and loved ones.

Featured in the jewelry departments
of these stores:

Amet & Brownley Co., Norfolk, Va.
B. Ayres Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
Black & Kuhl Co., Peoria, Ill.
The Boston Store, Milwaukee, Wis.
Burdine's, Inc., Miami, Fla.
Cohen Bros., Jacksonville, Fla.
Denver Dry Goods Co., Denver, Colo.
Charles S. Drake Co., Elkhart, Ind.
Ehrhardt's, Charlotte, N. C.
The Fair Store, Chicago, Ill.
Famous Barr Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gehring Outfitter Co., Decatur, Ill.
Glimet Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gold & Co., Lincoln, Nebr.
The Golden Rule, St. Paul, Minn.
Wm. Hengeler Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Hearst Dept. Store, Springfield, Mo.
Herpold-Helmer Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Joseph Horne Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. L. Hudson Co., Detroit, Mich.
Hutcher Brothers Co., Baltimore, Md.
Kahn's, Oakland, Calif.
Kerlan Dry Goods Co., Charleston, S. C.
Le Sells Koch Co., Toledo, Ohio
P. & R. Lazarus Co., Columbus, Ohio
Mandel Bros., Chicago, Ill.
T. S. Martin Co., Sioux City, Ia.
The May Company, Cleveland, Ohio
The May Company, Los Angeles, Calif.
Mole Bros., Terre Haute, Ind.
Meyers, Greensboro, N. C.
Montgomery Ward Co., Montgomery, Ala.
Myers Bros., Springfield, Ill.
Newman's, Joplin, Mo.
H. O'Neil Co., Akron, Ohio
Powers Dry Goods Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
Elke Kunkel Co., Dayton, Ohio
Robertson Bros., South Bend, Ind.
Leo S. Schaefer Co., Evansville, Ind.
John Shutte Co., Cincinnati, Ohio
J. P. Stimpfer Co., Dubuque, Ia.
Stewart Dry Goods Co., Louisville, Ky.
Straw Hirschberg Co., Youngstown, Ohio
James L. Tapp Co., Columbia, S. C.
John Taylor Co., Kansas City, Mo.
Thurmer Bros., Richmond, Va.
Townsend & Ward Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
J. B. White Co., Augusta, Ga.
Wolf & Desaver Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Edward Wren Co., Springfield, Ohio
Yunker Bros., Des Moines, Ia.
John Dry Goods Co., Neenah, Wis.
and many others.

Knit or Sew a Weskit



KNIT A WESKIT in Bear Brand yarn to wear with your new long-sleeved shirts.

SEW A WESKIT suit in Wesco's Serg-A-Med and trim with Bear Brand yarn. Advance Pattern No. 3741. Servicemen's gift box is by Allied Parcel Service, Inc.

Send stamped, addressed large-size envelope for free knitted Weskit instructions to Knitted Fashions, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Advance Pattern No. 3741, sizes 9 to 17, costs 25c. Obtain pattern from your local dealer or send cash to Patterns, CALLING ALL GIRLS, address as above. State correct size.

do enough
ys to be used
that it's right for your typ.

YOUR NAILS ☐ Chipped and broken? Shape and trim as short as necessary, with emery board. ☐ Ragged cuticle? Pamper nightly with oil until smooth again. ☐ Grimy? Soak in warm, soapy water, then clean with cotton wrapped on orange stick. Nail-white pencil may help. ☐ Polish? Buffing to a luster is smart. Or colorless or light polish - applied without smears, please! ☐ Rough paws? Faithful application of lotion or cream for glamorous, soft hands.



mishes?
igry red
nent or
al with
kheads?
1 water
ids may
1, don't
r gauze
fingers.



CALLING ALL GIRLS

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING

SHE SHALL MAKE MUSIC

(Continued from page 12)

her own, Claudette manages not only to keep up but to stand high in her class

Even before graduation from any of her schools. Claudette has begun to make her name in the musical world. Early this year she was guest soloist with the Philharmonic-Symphony Society of New York. The enthusiastic audience called her back twice after her performance and the Philharmonic has asked her to play with them again next year. Claudette has given radio recitals here, too. She is steadily building toward her ambition of being a great concert pianist.

Even Claudette's hobbies reflect her love of music. She likes best of all to go to concerts, and she collects autographs and pictures of famous people in the musical field. Claudette's talents and interests travel firmly together along the same course and she is using them well to climb to musical fame.

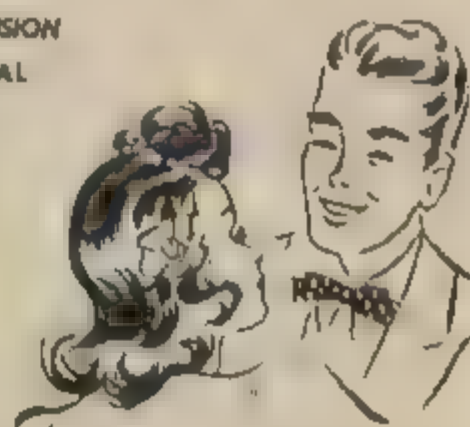


RED GOOSE SHOES are plenty "solid" with America's younger set. These moderns say: "They're Half the Fun of Having Feet."



This is
RED GOOSE
Style Number 3130
Ask to see it at
Your Favorite Shoe Store

RED GOOSE DIVISION
INTERNATIONAL
SHOE
CO.
St. Louis



Scurry for the Fringe on Top!

BY
COLLEGE CLASSICS

**OF THE BAG
OF THE HAT**

Gay, gala, glam . . .
a simply cataclysmic hat
and bag set to set
you up for that big
do! Both the pert half-
hat and the roomy bag are
made of fine pig-grain leather
and lavishly fringed like
Oklahoma's famous surrey!

at your favorite 'teen store, or write
BELT-MODES 1 East 33rd St., N. Y. 16

Red, Kelly Green, Turfstan, Brown,
Army Hussar, Navy and Black.
HAT . . . about \$3.00
BAGS . . . about \$3.00* and \$4.00*

*Plus 20%
sales tax

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.

LET'S TALK THINGS OVER

(Continued from page 19)

easy pickup, so my friend and I were curious what to do. We wouldn't want people to think we are unfriendly.—Ellen F., aged 14, Florida

MANY girls would agree with the boy Ellen consulted that it is best not to respond when whistled at. It isn't only "conceited" and "unfriendly" people who decide

not to acknowledge "greetings" of this kind from strangers.

Of course, a girl does not have to adopt a haughty, how-dare-you manner. She can just walk on in a dignified way. Sometimes the whistlers only mean to express their approval anyhow and do not expect any kind of response. We know there are some girls who want to attract undue attention—

and often succeed—by their make-up, their clothes, and their manner generally. Sensible girls and boys do not wish to be misjudged or to become the target for public gaze or disapproval. Besides, they try to practice good manners, which gives them the right to expect the same from others with whom they associate.

We realize that Ellen's pal only meant to be friendly. We hope that she and Ellen are meeting other young people in the usual socially approved ways—for instance, through their families, their girl-friends, their schools, at get-togethers in their own neighborhoods parties, summer camps, and so on.

It is quite probable that the whistling boy Ellen writes about meant no harm, but one can never be absolutely sure about all strangers, since there are many kinds of people in the world. A young girl certainly does not wish to be considered—or to be—an "easy pickup," for her own sake and for the good of all young people everywhere. Ellen and her friend should be able to find many suitable and enjoyable companions by being their own cheerful, good-humored, attractive-as-possible selves.

I have some friends that borrow money from me. They always forget to pay me back. When they ask to borrow it I hate to tell them no. Please tell me what to do.—Frances S., aged 13, Louisiana.

FRANCES wants to be generous but, naturally, it is not always easy for her to lend money to her friends. Since it is important to learn to use money wisely, most parents begin to give their children an allowance when they start going to school, or a little before—gradually increasing the amount. By the time girls have become teen-agers they should have learned a good deal about using money intelligently—so much for spending, saving, sharing. Of course, some peo-

Cardigan Blazer Suit

ANOTHER derby WINNER!

DERBY takes your favorite Shetland blazer and gives it a brand new cardigan neckline. Pairs it with a snazzy plaid skirt . . . and presto . . . you've a suit that'll make you look very O.K. at school or stadium. Both slickly tailored of all wool fabrics. Fully lined jacket. Teen sizes 10 to 16. Under \$18 at your favorite store.

For store nearest you,
write to

derby SPORTSWEAR, Inc. • 1333 B'way • New York 18, N. Y.

If you are going to advertise, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**

ple find it harder than others to manage their finances. Keeping accounts helps certain girls to watch where their money goes and to learn to judge whether they are getting their money's worth. It is true, too, that people do not always feel the same way about how to use money.

Borrowing and lending do go on in the grown-up financial world, and for young people, too, there may be times when a certain amount is possible. But continual borrowing—or lending—means that help is needed in better planning and wiser spending on both sides.

A girl can discuss with her parents just what her needs are at a given time. Frances might suggest to her friends that they should talk their problems over with their own parents. These other girls might also profit by having opportunities to earn money with their parents' consent—a thing which many young people are doing these days, during their after-school hours and vacation months.

There are times when, for a special occasion or emergency, friends are glad to help one another out, whether by means of small money loans or other acts of kindly consideration. But there should be give and take about this sort of thing. If one person does all the lending, it might be because she is something of a "softy" who hasn't learned how to be firm-but-kind. She may give in and give up too often for her own good and that of the others. If so, she may need some adult advice about the matter. Good friends should accept and like one another for what they are to each other, not for what they can give to one another! Frances and her friends surely would not want to put their relationship on a "cash basis," even though, as we have said, there may be times when the requirements or urgency of the moment are such that one girl really needs another's temporary assistance. Most of us do try to live within our incomes; and many people who do not have a great deal of

Hankie Trix
by
BURMEL



We've six Hankie Trix that will keep your crowd guessing what you'll do next. Write to Burmel today for your free booklet of instructions and perform your own magic with a handful of Burmel Handkerchiefs.

For "show and not for blow" — this pretty, perky hostess apron made of Burmel handkerchiefs. Three Burmel beauties whipped together with a bit of ribbon make an apron that will put your parties on page one. It's gift news for your weekend hostess, too!

Sorry! No dues, orders filled here. Burmel handkerchiefs are on sale at leading stores everywhere.

Burmel
185 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N.Y.

*Who wants
to be a
Wallflower?*



No one, that I know of. Not me, anyway. But I came awfully close! My line's not bad, my clothes get by, I look — well, fair! But it took me just three letters to lose three summer romances! That put me wise. I've learned to put sparkle into my mail . . . and I'm as fussy about how it looks as I am about my hair-do. My life-by-mail is looking up! I'm not going to bloom on any wall!

Do your letters make an impression? Make sure, use care in choosing your letter paper. For ten tricks to make your letters sparkle, send 10c to Jane Eaton for "It's Fun to Write Letters". (Pittsfield 2, Massachusetts)

Eaton's

FINE LETTER PAPERS

Use EATON'S — and make an Impression

money manage quite well because they plan carefully and use good judgment about spending, saving, and earning.

I have a big fault that is very difficult to conquer. In nearly everything I do, especially when I am a leader, I'm too bossy for my own good and for the fun of others. It ruins their pleasure when I'm bossy and they probably get mad most of the time which makes me unhappy. Would you please sug-

gest some way to help me get out of the habit?—Ray Y., aged 13, Virginia.

IT IS quite true that faults are often "difficult to conquer," but a girl whose friends seem to have recognized that she is capable of leadership must have proved that she possesses ability and resourcefulness. If we believe in democratic ways, we say that a good leader avoids playing the part of a dictator. In the va-

rious groups in which we live—our families; schools, clubs, churches, and so on—we try to work and play together in a spirit of cooperation and good will. Those who, because of their special gifts, are called to leadership, not only do their own best but also try to encourage and develop the expression of the best in others who work with them.

Ray's friends must often have good ideas and suggestions of their own, which should be put to use. In making group decisions, the wishes of the majority must be considered—whether by formal vote or just by friendly mutual agreement. And it is good to learn to express one's opinions in such a way as to win confidence and earn support and cooperation. There is no better way to discover how satisfying good group relationships can be than by learning to work things out together. And a sense of humor and a willingness to overlook mistakes come in handy.

There is nothing wrong or wicked about wanting to put one's thoughts into action and finding out whether and how they work. But one need not insist that her own beliefs are the only ones worth listening to. Ray would surely agree that we should not say that unless our way goes all the time we "just won't play." Those who have learned both to lead and to follow are really the most fortunate ones.



THIS
Bambury-Hi
ENSEMBLE
IS
DEFINITELY
"WHISTLE-BAIT"

Just wait 'til your special heart-throb sees you in this BAMBURY ensemble . . . Shortie Coat, Cardigan Suit and Weskit in houndstooth check and solid . . . fully lined. 100% Shetland wool!

BAMBURY fashions are on sale at better stores everywhere in sizes 10 to 16 for name of store nearest you, write

BAMBURY FASHIONS
520 Eighth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y.

SCHOOL AND CAMP INFORMATION

Free

CATALOGS, rates, and other information about selected camps and schools in any part of the country are yours for the asking—no charge. State your general requirements, age and school grade and address your inquiry to School and Camp Service, PARENTS' MAGAZINE, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



Junior Housekeeping

(Continued from page 43)

There are lots of tricks you can fix at your home soda fountain. Think of that row of spouts behind the counter in the drugstore and you'll steam with ideas. What comes out when the counter man hits them is syrup of one flavor or another. So syrup is your first step in good soda shaking.

SIMPLE SYRUP

1 cup water

1 cup sugar

Heat the water in a saucepan and pour into it a cup of sugar. Stir and heat till it boils. Lower the flame and boil five minutes. The water goes in first because then the sugar is less likely to cake. Once rolling, it boils over easily, so watch your flame. Make small batches often unless you foresee a big, quick demand, because syrup molds when kept too long.

Most syrups are simply a matter of adding flavor to this base. But there are a couple of tricky ones, for instance—

CHOCOLATE SYRUP

2 squares unsweetened chocolate 1 cup sugar
Pinch of salt
¾ cup boiling water

Melt chocolate in the top of the double boiler, stir in a cup of sugar and a pinch of salt. Add slowly the boiling water, stirring all the time. Boil five minutes, cool, and keep in the icebox until soda time.

CARAMEL SYRUP

1 cup sugar

½ cup boiling water

Put sugar in a heavy frying pan and set over a moderate flame. Stir the sugar as it melts and keep stirring until it is a good brown. Take off the flame and add slowly the boiling water, stirring until it stops frothing. Then return pan to flame, simmer, and stir until the caramel is completely dissolved.

For special tricks with grape juice, jelly, honey, for syrup flavoring recipes, malteds, egg shakes, and a superb banana shake, send stamped, addressed envelope for Junior Housekeeping Leaflet No. 12, "Great Shakes," to Junior Housekeeping Department 12, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, New York.

... a new note in

'N JIVE!

JUMP

Rec-ally meet with the slick chicks who click, these *Polly Debs!* Shove in your clutch, head for the favorite boneyard, and prepare to swoon! Roberts, Johnson & Rand Div. International Shoe Company, St. Louis

It's a **"TEENABLE"** by *Rainbow*

BOWS 'N' APPLIQUES

Wait until the soda gang gets a glimpse of this dress! A smoothie with princess lines set off with two bows and lots of zigzag felt. And little lambs eating . . . well, not Ivy . . . but luscious flowers. Fabric that looks and feels like flannel in pink, aqua blue and wheat maize. Especially designed for the just-out-of-pigtails in **TEENABLE®** sizes 10 to 14. About \$11 in your Girls' Shop.

Rainbow Children Dress Co.
520 EIGHTH AVE. • NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

*Reg

HINTS ON HOBBIES

(Continued from page 9)

a bit of lion and you will become conscious of many other things you never saw before.

Numismatics is a science as well as a hobby. If you learn your coins you will also learn your history; and that, by the way, is one of the intellectual joys of a good collection. Almost automatically, you learn what was going on in the world when the face of Augustus

Caesar was stamped on coins, or why Chippendale furniture is Chinese in design. If you have a running thread of facts about any one thing, you have something dependable upon which to append bits of knowledge from other fields. A brisk hobby ridden up and down the centuries will beat a path for your mind to take excursions on. Thus, too, a stamp collec-

tion can have many of the advantages with none of the disadvantages of a world canter.

Sometimes you outgrow a hobby. Hatpins may be fascinating at one stage in your career and not mean a thing when you have passed on to first editions of symphonies. Or book jackets may paper your room in your literary teens and be nothing but tinder for your fire when your days are filled with trying new recipes on a new husband in a new home. Don't be sad or wistful about discarding a hobby. It did its bit for you. The fact that you've moved on doesn't mean your first hobby wasn't as good as your last one in its time and place. Find another eager soul who will appreciate the beginnings you have made and hand over the entire collection with a free hand.

Maybe you never have been

JUNIORITE'S Battle-Jacket Suit GOES BACK TO SCHOOL

It's the dutiful, date-able wool suit every slick chick will wear.

With a brand-new, tie-front jacket. You'll like its button-on quick skirt, too. It has four easy pleats.

In colors the gang goes for: Bronzine, Fuchsia, Plum, Cocoa Brown and Cadet Blue.

Sizes 9 to 15.

Priced about \$18 in your favorite store.

JUNIORITE, INC.
1359 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

SIMPLY SUPER FOR A SMOOTH FIGGER!

*Brassieres by
Maiden Form*

You'll cut a neater figure in sweaters and in date dresses if you make sure you're well-stacked by wearing the brassiere Maiden Form designed especially for your type of bosom. If your dealer is temporarily out of the style you want, try, try again. Shipments are made frequently and the right Maiden Form brassiere is worth waiting for, to help mould and hold well-rounded contours.

Send for Free Catalogue and Size Finders.
Maiden Form Brassiere Co., Inc., New York 14, N. Y.



AT ALL
LEADING
STORES

Maiden Form

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK ON

BRASSIERES

"There is a Maiden Form for Every Type of Figure"



Juniorite

It's the
The
Junior
Night!

interested in collecting things but you do get a bang out of making something from nothing. Say, scrapbooks of pictures which would otherwise have gone into oblivion with the magazines from which they were cut. Many a children's hospital has blessed the instinct to make scrapbooks. Bright pictures pasted on cloth instead of paper are the delight of the children's ward in an orthopedic hospital. Scrapbooks of jokes and cartoons are welcome now in hospitals for this war's wounded. Books of American houses and house furnishings are eye openers to children in a Calcutta orphanage, and are also ambassadors of good will.

Cigar-box fiddles are the start for toy orchestras; doll houses made from orange crates still take prizes at state fairs. Bird houses made from kegs, cheese boxes, or even grape baskets add distinction to a back yard. The yen to make something from nothing is probably a hand-me-down from our pioneer forebears who had to do a lot of it.

But probably the most exciting hobbies are those which do not depend upon things which must be felt, handled, and worked with. Take bird collecting. You collect birds not by putting them in cages but by going where they are, by learning their ways, their habits, their needs, their usefulness, by sharing their songs, their free flight, their upwinging joy. This is a kind of hunting which can start at your own door because almost any back yard or front street has English sparrows and they are the birds of personality. Sit on your porch and watch them. You will see among them your fat aunt from the country, your motherly neighbor, your gossip friends, your energetic teacher, your crabby don't-touch-me old gentleman, your smart-alec young brothers—everyone you ever knew is there in feathered miniature.

After sparrows, look for nut-hatches, those bouncing little gray and white fellows who

FOR THE HEADS OF THE CLASS



Band Leader
TRADE MARK
CLIPS

Latest campus fashion prescription!... Take 1 bicycle clip, add felt Band Leader cover, sprinkle with several parts colorful felt fleurettes!... apply to hair daily!... Red, Green and Navy Bands with blending appliques

\$1.00

at fine stores, or write
MAX DAVIS & SONS
1270 B'WAY, NEW YORK 1

1. Dayson did
2. Shek chicks will

Swank for School!

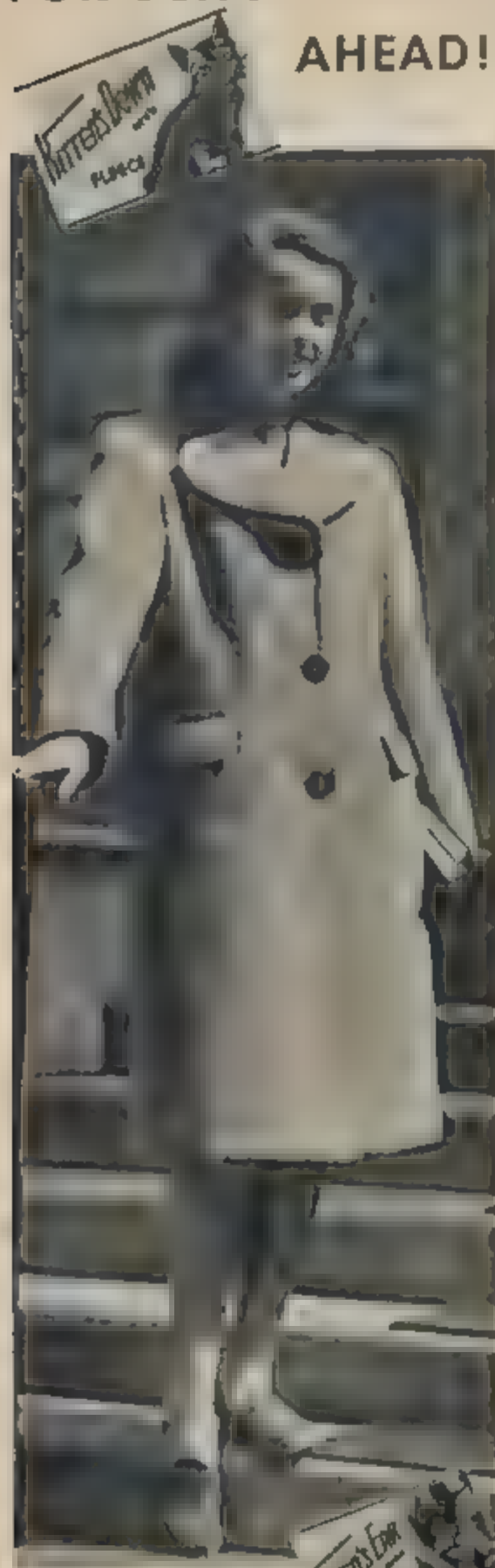


- Casual and comfortable as bobby socks...
- Flexible and sturdy, too...
- Swank for school, for work, for fun!



Peters, Branch of International Shoe Company
St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SCHOOL DAYS AHEAD!



IN KITTEN'S EAR FLEECE
or KITTEN'S DOWN

FLEECE... a heavenly fabric of 100%
virgin wool... soft as a caress,
long-lived and lovely-to-look-at
Illustrated: A handsome topcoat
with go-everywhere ability
beautifully tailored with
high rounded lapels.

In brown with a brown velvet collar,
red with black, blue with blue,

green with green, and tan with
brown. Sizes 10 to 16, about \$25

All quality lined with EARL-OLE rayon.

At leading stores everywhere or write

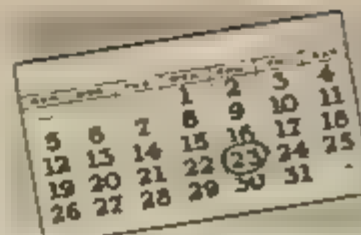
WALDMAN & CO.

520 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

brave any winter and chirp their gratitude for crumbs and suet until it is practically impossible to be unfaithful to them. Your education begins with a feeding deck, because when you feed the birds they begin to come to you. But where do they go and what do they do when they leave your homes? That's the point at which you pick up your field glasses and take to the woods or the meadow or the city park. You may collect birds all season or all year or all of a lifetime and never have a single object to show for your trouble. But you will have happy hours which cannot be taken from you, and an interest you can air anywhere.

Collecting flowers and trees is much the same kind of adventure. A new dimension comes into your life when you can walk down the street of your own town and call the neighborhood trees by their own names. Soon you find that maples not only differ from oaks—which anyone knows before she starts out—but that maples differ among themselves. They differ not only in species, which means to trees about what nationality means to us, but they differ in their anatomical structure and their psychological temperaments. There are lean maples and stout maples, fussy maples and calm maples, talkative maples and the kind which prefer to stand alone and think. To have a speaking acquaintance with trees, you have to grow in spirit yourself—difficult, but well worth-while.

Do you think these are poor times to be thinking of hobbies, what with the world falling to pieces and tomorrow's sun behind a cloud? This is the time of times. Because life goes on. It has to. If you begin to work and create at the point where your interest is keenest, which is often a hobby, you do two things at once; you get a sense of direction and you build up the habit of moving toward a goal. You girls of nineteen-hundred-and-now are going to need both those things often before you are through.



TODAY
THE
DAY?

SANITARY PROTECTION

That's 3 Ways Better!

San-nap-pak
IS SAFER!

It's the pad with the extra
"Pink Layer of Protection."

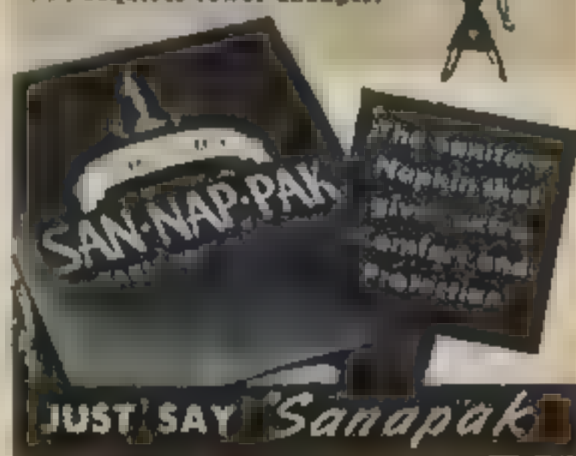


San-nap-pak
IS MORE
COMFORTABLE!

Designed to conform to the
body—invisible under clothes!

San-nap-pak
IS MORE
ABSORBENT!

Stays soft and fresh hours longer
... requires fewer changes!



**HOLD ON—SAVE
THOSE BONDS, TOO!**

PERSONAL STATIONERY!

Your Name & Address Elegantly
Printed on 40 Sheets Antique Bond &
20 Matching Envelopes... only...

We will elegantly print anyone's name and address, business or personal style, on 40 sheets of crisp, new Antique Bond Stationery, and on 20 matching envelopes—all for only 25¢! Or, if you send \$1.00 for four sets we'll include one extra set FREE of any extra charge—or 5 sets in all! Same name, or as many as five different names on stationery. Money-Back Guarantee. Policy limited. Order from
WESTERN STATIONERY CO.
Dept. 112-1

25¢

Topeka, Kansas

PRINTED

THE JADE GODDESS

(Continued from page 7)

clared stubbornly. Very carefully now she ran her fingers along the casing, covering every inch of it. At last, "Cynthy," she almost yelled, "I've found it!"

With shaking hands she fitted the key into the lock, turned it and the knob together. Magically the panel shot open far enough for her to insert her fingers. Kaye pulled it wide open and half led, half dragged the exhausted Cynthia into the fresh air of the corridor outside.

Downstairs she heard her mother calling anxiously, "Kaye, Cynthia. Hurry." And then her father's shout, "We're going to have a beach fire in the cove."

"Coming," Kaye called. "Quick, Cynthia. Help me get into dry clothes. Let's not breathe a word of this to anybody. Mother's nervous enough as it is. And the boys would only hoot worse than ever. But there's more to this than meets the eye. Tomorrow I'm going in there with a flashlight and find out what's in that trunk!"

The beach party broke up at 10:30. The night was hot and breathless. Green-blue northern lights were doing a ghost dance behind the spiked firs. The fire had only steamed and smoldered, refused to really burn.

"First pine stump I ever saw that acted like that." Mr. Loring finally gave up, kicked sand over the coals. "It seems—bewitched. And by the way, Tiosh says there's a pack of timber wolves loose up toward Big Bay. Bad actors. Been attacking cattle. Better keep your eyes open going through the woods."

"I wish Dad hadn't brought that up about the wolves," Kaye said afterward as she and Cynthia, guided by a dim pocket flashlight, climbed the creaky stairs that led to the captain's room. "We're jittery enough as it is. And Bim says he's going to sleep alone out on the juniper tonight. I wouldn't do that



KIMBALL'S SQUARE

IN CANDY COLOR PLAIDS

Look what Kimball cooks up for you! A super scarf that's big, and how. It measures 30 inches, with fringe all around. Lots of plaid patterns, lots of candy color combinations in kitten-soft rayon. Plenty potent for school and after-school.

At your favorite store

Scarfs by Rimba

9 E. 30th ST. • NEW YORK 16, N Y

SAVE ALL THE FAT YOU CAN SALVAGE

A Great Idea!

144 INITIALS FOR 30¢
FOR MONOGRAMMING

Your initials, nicknames, club, sorority or school initials. Enough to monogram 48 items with 3 letters each in expensive looking blue, brown, or red Engr to apply. Just press on with hot iron. Washable. Be smart. Monogram scarfs, handkerchiefs, blouses, lingerie and other personal apparel. Stote 3 initials desired.

Sent postpaid for 30c

or at Chain and Dept. Stores
Wholesale inquiries solicited.

CHARMION INITIALS CORPORATION

(Capt. Df)
1233 Broadway, New York (10), N. Y.

TO KEEP WHAT YOU OWN...

Put a **CASH'S WOVEN NAME** on it!

And besides protecting your clothing and other possessions from loss you'll find Cash's Waxed Nomex just the thing for smart tricks like hair bows, wrist bands and others you'll think up. Ask your Dept. store for genuine CASH'S, or write us. Service men want Cash's too, so please place orders for camp or school use EARLY.

Table 1 shows that the mean age of the subjects was 21.47 years.

CASH'S

24 Chestnut St., Bk. North, Conn., or
9704 E. Hancock Pl., Los Angeles, Cal.

PRICES	Small round	\$1.50	Small round	\$1.50
	Large round	\$2.00	Large round	\$2.00

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.



**TO BE INEXPENSIVELY SMART
get the Kay McDowell
CHESTERFIELD CLASSIC**

It's the most demanded coat of recent years
a big, easy fitting, comfortable, good
looking coat with velveteen collar, wide
revers, set-in sleeves. In knitted, all wool,
cotton-back FLEECE in spice brown, bottle
green, red, purple, lined with *Pondel's*
rayon lining. Sizes 9 to 15. Here's a value
worth looking for

At good stores everywhere. Under \$20
Write us for name of the store in your city
GORDON-CORPUEL, Inc.
520 Eighth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y.

for anything, even if it is bouncy as an inner-spring mattress."

At the door Cynthia grabbed Kaye's arm. "Who's that?" Her gaze rested on a man's photograph hanging on the wall beside the bureau.

"That's Sherman Pascoe," Kaye said uneasily. "Its face was turned toward the wall when we found it. That's why I'm positive he and the captain must have quarreled." Kaye had a bad time lighting the candle on the night table beside the great feather bed.

"I don't like him," Cynthia quavered. "His eyes make me think of an owl. And that frightful beard!"

Kaye jumped into her night clothes, blew out the candle, and dived into bed.

Despite the hot night, Cynthia was shivering so that her teeth rattled. Her feet were like ice. She snuggled up to Kaye. "I feel creepy, too, about Juniper Lodge," she confessed, "queer, as if something's getting ready to happen. Mind if I sleep on the inside?"

Obligingly Kaye moved over. "Then I can watch the big pine and the northern lights behind it through the corridor door onto the balcony," she said matter-of-factly, trying now to reassure Cynthia. But her pulse was faster than it should be.

"If they get pink, wake me up," Cynthia curled into a snug ball like a caterpillar. Almost at once she went to sleep.

But for a long time Kaye lay stiffly awake listening to a loon's eerie wailing. Once it seemed to her that the branch

This will click with you for sure!

**THE MYSTERY OF
THE DOUBLE EXPOSURE**

written especially for you

By ADAM ALLEN

and starting in the next issue of

CALLING ALL GIRLS

Don't Miss It!

*Why be
a hide-out?
use*
Hide-It!

SEE HOW BLEMISHES
VANISH FROM SKIN!

Don't let a blotchy skin wreck
your good looks. HIDE-IT
safely veils pimples, unsightly
birthmarks, small scars, etc.

IDEAL FOR POWDER BASE
Five HIDE-IT shades: Light
Medium, Ruchelle Br., Nette
Suntan Large jar \$1 at Dr. &
and Department Stores
Purse size at 10c counters.
CLARK-MILLNER SALES CO.
308 W. Erie St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
Magazine

**GET IN THE SCRAP
WITH YOUR SCRAP PAPER**

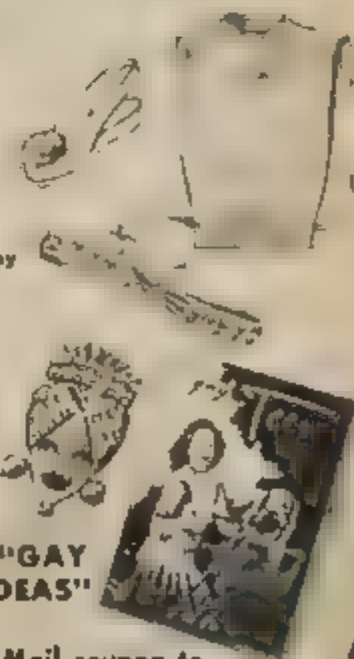
NEW 10¢ BOOK

"Gay Teen Ideas"

Shows you how to
make coke crowd
fashions, hot acces-
sories and gifts at
tiny cost. Get the
book at your favor-
ite notion counter
or mail coupon
today

**Take to your needles, girls
... make these!**

Baby caps
Beanies
Belts, sashes
Collar sets
Handbags
Hats
Head bands
Jackets
Knitted dickey
Lapel pins
Muff
Neckties
Ski togs
Slippers
Suspenders
Sweaters



**ORDER "GAY
TEEN IDEAS"**

Just 10¢. Mail coupon to

2nd Floor, Call's Co., Dept. CAG-10
64 Clark St., Newark 14, New Jersey
Enclosed is 10 cents. Please send me RE 5411
(No money back - pay for book)

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

Want to be a
"Sweater Girl"?



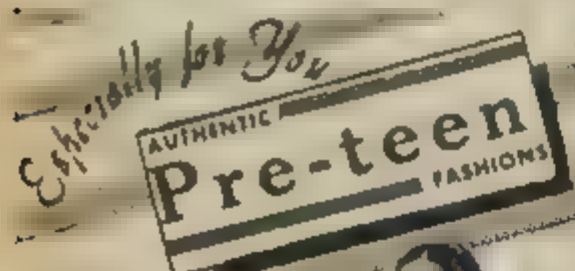
WEAR A

Bali

The first step toward a really "drope shape" is a BALI Bra designed for your young figure. You'll find BALI Bras at your favorite store.

Look for this label—in every genuine Bali Bra.

BALI Brassiere Co., Inc.
8 West 30th Street • New York



SOLDIER BLUE

FUSCHIA RED

LIGHT TEAL

AND BRICK



\$7
under

Sizes 10, 12 & 14

Exciting new holiday fashions by "Pre-Teen"—with all the glamour of big sister's dresses—but made to fit your pre-teen figure to a "T". Pictured at right—Style No. 782—lovely holiday dress in rayon fabric—a LATEX FABRIC. Hand-loom, multi-colored embroidery, attractive gold buttons.

Look for the
"PRE-TEEN" label on
all "PRE-TEEN"
dresses.

PARAMOUNT C. D. CO.

130 Broadway, New York City

of the great pine dipped. Again she thought she heard a foot-fall. But there were no pink lights tonight and gradually she drifted off into a fitful sleep.

She awoke with a start. Things were different! The loon had stopped wailing and the northern lights had faded.

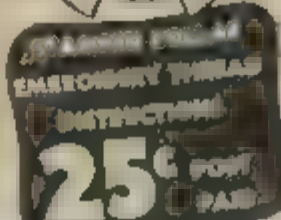
Suddenly out of the darkness Kaye heard a sound, an odd, furtive rustling—a little scrape, then silence again. With pounding heart she slid out of bed, padded across the room and listened in the doorway. There it was again. Scrape, scrunch, rustle. A beam of light shot up into the pine tree and was immediately extinguished. Someone was standing on the ground outside the balcony. Someone very sly.

Kaye's first impulse was to lock the door, dive back into bed, and cover up her head. But that, according to Bun Hawkins, would be "just like a woman."

Gathering all her courage, Kaye pulled on bathrobe and slippers, and tiptoed softly as a cat into the black corridor. Her scalp prickled. Chills raced up and down her spine, but she kept on, keeping her body low, creeping toward the balcony.
(To be concluded)

Make THIS SMOOTH
**PETER PAN
COLLAR**
FOR
YOURSELF—
It's easy!

No 311. It's fun. It's easy! It's patent to make things for yourself! You can make this pretty collar to wear with sweaters, suits, and dresses whether you're an old hand at sewing and embroidery, or a beginner. The easy-to-follow instructions tell you exactly how to do it quickly. We send the collar, stamped flat on fine quality, white cotton art cloth, colorful embroidery thread and instructions, all for 25¢. Order by number above, 100% satisfaction or your money back.



FREDERICK MORGENTHAU & CO.
1000 Broadway, New York City

"PEPPY MISS"

Felt Frolics



Magnolia-strown Dutch cap, and drawstring bag. Also matching weskit. Brimming with pep, personality and color.

A "must-have" for the smart Junior Miss!

Red, Kelly, Brown, or Navy felt with double-appliqued Magnolias contrasting hand-stitched edge.

Dutch Cap & Bag — \$3.95 for set,
Weskit (small or medium) — \$3.95

At Grubbs (New York) and at other leading stores everywhere.

WEISS & WOLF

8 West 37th St.,
New York 18, N. Y.

"DEAR OLD GOLDEN RULE DAYS"

require lots of

Randolph Knit Socks and Anklets

We suppose you call it "back to the grind"—but school days can be fun, too. Especially when you're well equipped with "snazzy" items to warm your feminine heart. In anklets, "bobby sox", or just socks, the super-super brand is Randolph Knit. Remember it, and be sure to see all the latest Randolph Knit styles—especially "Aralacs" and "Nylrays"—at your favorite store.

J. W. Landenberger & Co.
Philadelphia 24, Pa.

Also makers of
genuine FOOTLETS



HOLLYWOOD now brings GLAMOUR to the LITTLE FOLKS!

Tu-Tone LOAFER COAT

for
Boys and Girls
from 2 to 14
Retail at

425



Here's a darling coat for your little darlings! 100% wool backs in attractive checks with rich, smart Navy or Brown twill fronts, styled in the Hollywood manner to be worn with any outfit. If you want to get this stunning TU-TONE Loafer Coat fill out coupon below!

Order by
MAIL—
USE
THIS
COUPON

Screen Tops OF HOLLYWOOD

SCREEN TOPS OF HOLLYWOOD, Dept. 317
8411 Hollywood Boulevard, Hollywood 28, Calif.
Please send me Tu-Tone Loafer Coats at
\$4.25 each plus postage. Color—Navy () Brown ()
Size: 2-3-4-5-6-7-8-10-12-14 (circle sizes)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

CASH O. C. O. D. ()

Double Trouble Savers



MEND!

Fixes It Quick!

IRONTEX*

MENDING TAPE

Snappy, trouble-saving way to mend and do cute tricks with clothes! Applies with hot iron in a jiff! Launderers, white and dream colors. 10¢ and 25¢ pkgs.

GLIDE-TEX*

PRESS CLOTH

The easy way, the professional way to press fast and keep clothes looking snazzy without trouble. Prevents scorching, iron shine. A honey of a sewing help.

2 w'ghts, 40¢ and 59¢ Cures Clothes Droop!



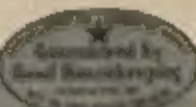
PRESS!

SEND!

Sold at Nation Counters; Send 10¢ in coin for trial IRON-TEX package and FREE Pressing Lesson. Write Dept. 15-5

(Enc. U. S. Post. Off.)

ORTEX-TRAUM CO., INC.



CALLING ALL GIRLS SEPTEMBER, 1944

President—GEORGE J. HECHT

Publisher—MARGARET E. JESSUP

Editor—FRANCES ULLMANN

Associate Editor—BLAKE GILPIN BOWMAN

Art—RALPH O. ELLSWORTH

Fashions—NANCY PEPPER

Good Looks—LOUISE CARLISLE

Junior Housekeeping—JANE RICHARDS

Let's Talk—ALICE BARR GRAYSON

Movies—ELIZABETH NICHOLS

JUNIOR ADVISORY EDITORS

JANET CANTOR

Eddie's Daughter

MARION GRUDEFF

Canadian Concert Pianist

GLORIA JEAN • SHIRLEY TEMPLE

VIRGINIA WEDLER • JANE WITHERS

Movie Stars

THE MOYLAN SISTERS

Radio Singers

SENIOR ADVISORY EDITORS

ANNA ROOSEVELT BOETTIGER

Asso. Editor, Seattle Post-Intelligencer

DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER

Famous Author

SONJA HENIE

World-Famous Figure Skater

OSA JOHNSON

Jungle Explorer and Author

CLARA SAVAGE LITLEDAL

Editor, Parents' Magazine

ANGELA M. LUCAS

Natl. Co-Chairman for Youth,

Natl. Council of Catholic Women

MARY L. NORTHWAY

Asso. Prof. of Psychology,

Univ. of Toronto, Canada

FAY KENT WELD

President, Camp Fire Girls, Inc.

CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

The Jade Goddess	5
Hints on Hobbies	8
Not Without Honor	10
She Shall Make Music	12
Girls in the News	14
Visiting Daze	16
Let's Talk Things Over	19
Movies of the Month	20
Czech Fights Back	23
Mystery in Ward 13	26
Dawn	28
The Victory Club	31
Collectors' Items for the High School Crowd	34
Hey, Girl!	36
Judy Wing	39
Shake Your Own	43
Underwater Wave	44
Frankie Sets Your Fashions	48
Tricks for Teens	50
Check List for Smoothness	52
Knit or Sew a Weskit	54



Junior Firsts FOR THE "PEPSI" CROWD

JUNIOR FIRSTS are those different dresses . . . for slick chicks who wear sub junior sizes (between teen and junior miss). "Firsts" for school, too. **HIGHLAND FLING** — Multicolor plaid with pleated all-around skirt . . . under \$9. **SOLID SENDER** — Self-fabric lattice lace work on neckline and pockets. In aqua, lobster pink, lemon fizz and light coffee . . . under \$11. Sub junior sizes 7 to 15.

EXCLUSIVE AT THESE STORES:

N. Y. C. . . R. H. Macy & Co., Inc.
Akron, Ohio . . . The M. O'Neill Co.
Albany, N. Y. . . W. M. Whitney & Co.
Allentown, Pa. . . Hess Brothers
Atlanta, Georgia . . . Rich's Inc.
Austin, Texas . . . E. M. Scarbrough & Sons
Baltimore, Md. . . Hutzler Brothers Co.
Baton Rouge, La. . . Dalton Company
Birmingham, Ala. . . Burger-Phillips Co.
Boston, Mass. . . Wm. Filene's Sons, Inc.
Bridgeport, Conn. . . The D. M. Read Co.
Buffalo, N. Y. . . J. N. Adam & Co.
Chicago, Ill. . . Mandel Brothers, Inc.
Chicago, Ill. . . Wieboldt Stores, Inc.
Cincinnati, Ohio . . . The John Shillito Co.
Cleveland, Ohio . . . The Hollis Bros. Co.
Columbus, O. . . The F. & E. Lazarus & Co.
Dallas, Texas . . . Neiman-Marcus Co.
Dayton, Ohio . . . Peterson-Harned-Von Maur, Inc.

Dayton, Ohio . . . Johnston-Shelton
Denver, Colorado . . . The May Company
Detroit, Mich. . . The Ernst Kern Co.
El Paso, Texas . . . Popular Dry Goods Co.
Erie, Pa. . . Erie Dry Goods Co.
Flint, Mich. . . Smith-Bridgman
Gary, Indiana . . . Pearson's
Green Bay, Wis. . . H. C. Prange
Harrisburg, Pa. . . Sawman & Co.
Hartford, Conn. . . G. Fox & Co., Inc.
Houston, Texas . . . Paley Bros. Dry Goods Co.
Hutchinson, Kansas . . . The Wiley Dry Goods Co.
Indianapolis, Ind. . . L. S. Ayres & Co.
Jackson, Miss. . . R. E. Kennington Co.
Jacksonville, Fla. . . Furchgott's, Inc.
Kansas City, Mo. . . Hazelfield's, Inc.
Knoxville, Tenn. . . The Miller Store
Lansing, Mich. . . J. W. Knapp

Little Rock, Ark. . . The M. M. Cohn Co.
Long Beach, Calif. . . Bulfinch
Long Branch, N. J. . . Jacy's
Los Angeles, Calif. . . Bullock's
Miami, Fla. . . Burdine's Inc.
Milwaukee, Wis. . . Ed Schuster
Minneapolis, Minn. . . The Dayton Co.
Nashville, Tenn. . . The Harvey Co.
Newark, N. J. . . L. Bamberger & Co.
New Orleans, La. . . Maison Blanche Co.
Newport News, Va. . . Nachman's, Inc.
Oakland, Calif. . . The H. C. Capwell Co.
Oklahoma City, Okla. . . John H. Brown Company
Philadelphia, Pa. . . Strawbridge & Clothier
Pittsburgh, Pa. . . Joseph Horne Co.
Portland, Ore. . . Meier & Frank Co., Inc.
Portland, Me. . . Forteous, Mitchell & Brown
Richmond, Va. . . Thalheimer Brothers, Inc.
Rochester, N. Y. . . S. Forman & Co.

St. Louis, Mo. . . Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney, Inc.
St. Paul, Minn. . . The Emporium
Salt Lake City, Utah . . . Z.C.M.I.
San Antonio, Texas . . . Joske Brothers Co.
San Francisco, Calif. . . The Emporium
Seattle, Wash. . . Best & Co.
Sheboygan, Wis. . . H. C. Prange
Tampa, Florida . . . Maas Brothers, Inc.
Toledo, Ohio . . . The LaSalle & Koch Co.
Trenton, N. J. . . Yard's
Tulsa, Okla. . . The Brown-Dunkin Dry Goods Co.
Washington, D. C. . . The Hecht Co.
Waterbury, Conn. . . Worth's
Waterloo, Iowa . . . James Black Dry Goods Co.
Wilmington, Del. . . Kennard Fyle
Worcester, Mass. . . Wm. Filene's Sons Co.
York, Pa. . . F. Wiests

Junior Firsts FASHIONS • 1400 Broadway • New York 18, N. Y.



Do's and Don'ts for Dating



Hi, T.N.T.! You'll be Trim, Neat, and Terrific after you read Doris Dodson's booklet on "Do's and Don'ts for Dating." Yours for the asking, Junior!

"Wear a Carnation"
A two-piece of embroidered rayon and rabbit's hair wool. Colors - Yellow, Beige, Green, Rust. Sizes 7 to 15. About Thirteen Dollars.

Visit the Doris Dodson shop in the leading store in your city and write to Doris Dodson, 1120 Washington Ave., St. Louis 1, Missouri for Doris Dodson's Do's and Don'ts for Dating!

Doris Dodson - Originator of Junior Dresses for the High School Crowd - Sizes 7 to 15
SOLD EXCLUSIVELY IN THE LEADING STORE IN OVER 2,000 CITIES

CALLING ALL GIRLS

V4:32

COVER PHOTO

SEPT. 1944

THE MADE GODDESS	TEXT	?	4
NOT WITHOUT HONOR	TEXT	?	2
VISITING DAZE	TEXT	JEVA*	1
COCA COLA AD		FRANK GODWIN°	1/2
CZECH FIGHTS BACK		SAM GLANKOFF	3
MYSTERY IN WARD 13	TEXT	?	4
THE VICTORY CLUB - THEY START SOMETHING		?	3
COLLECTORS' ITEMS FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL CROWD		JEVA*	2
HEY, GUY!	TEXT		1 2/3
LADY WING - SHE PULLS A NEAT TRICK		SPARLING° & ASHE?	3
JUNIOR HOUSEKEEPING - SHAKE YOUR OWN		?	1 1/3

UNDERWATER WAVE		CORINE BOYD DIMON°	2 1/2
CHECKLIST FOR SMOOTHNESS	TEXT	?	1
DORIS DODSON BACK COVER AD		ANDERSON*	1

POS. CREIG FLISBEC R.C. COCA AD.